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SHAKER MUSIC.

INSPIRATIONAL HYMNS AND MELC

ILLLUSTRATIVE OF THE

Resurrection Life and Testimony

OF THE

SHAKERS.

"AND THE COMMON PEOPLE HEAR THEM GLADLY."

ALBANY, N. Y.
WEED, PARSONS AND COMPANY, PUBLISHERS.
1875.

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PREFACE.

THE Gift of Songs has been much sought and liberally obtained by the Peopl these Hymns and Melodies bear. They are, without exception, the product of young Sisters of the Order, who, having had no scientific, musical education, have, in their a poetical and musical — chiefly relied upon the teachings of the Spirit. Conscious of imperfections, they go to the public for what they are — the simple offering of a simple

We claim that the words and music are not *all* of Earth nor *all* of Heaven — tional gifts, appropriate to, and illustrative of, the life and testimony of Believers in Ch Second Appearing, which find continual use in their sacred worship, wherein are rejoicing in the dance, both men and women together.

With this apology to Science and Art, we rest them upon their own merits, w love sincerity and beauty for their own sake.

We invite all interested to subscribe for the SHAKER AND SHAKERESS, in which a continuation of the same Gift of Songs.

Price of SHAKER AND SHAKERESS, 60 cents per annum.

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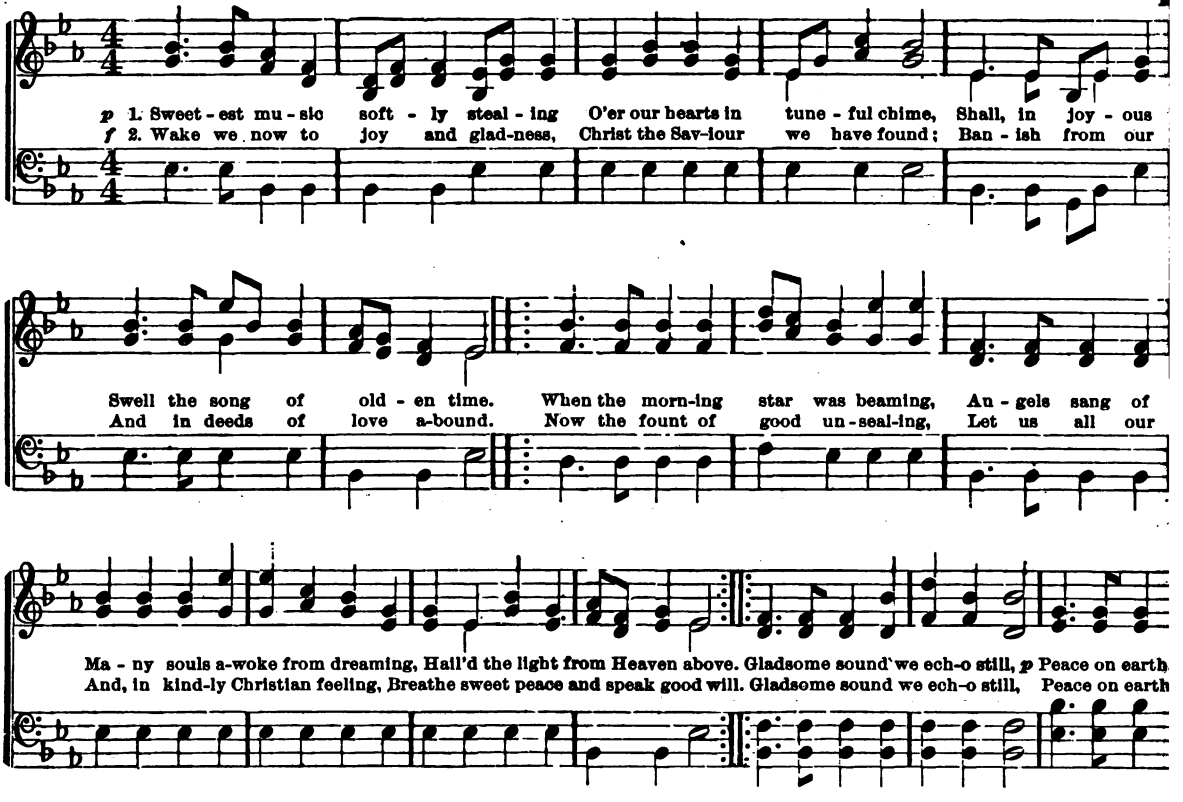
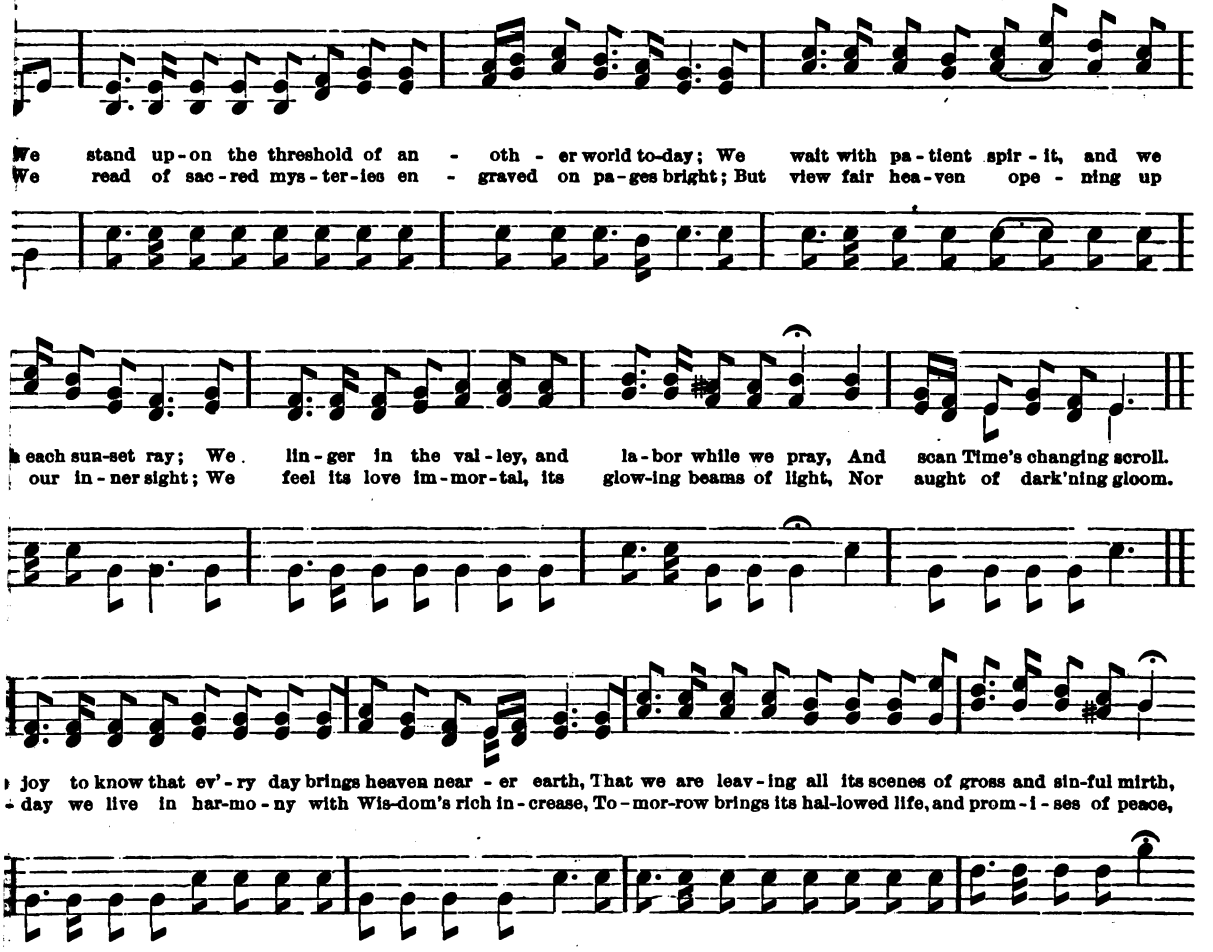
Inspirational Songs.

GLADSOME SOUND.



THE THRESHOLD.

CANAAN, N. Y.



THRESHOLD—Continued.

Rit.

That we are seek - ing pro-gress in the pure an - gel - ic birth. The glo - ry of
And fu - ture pros - pects pref - fer us the joys that nev - er cease, Bright hope of fade

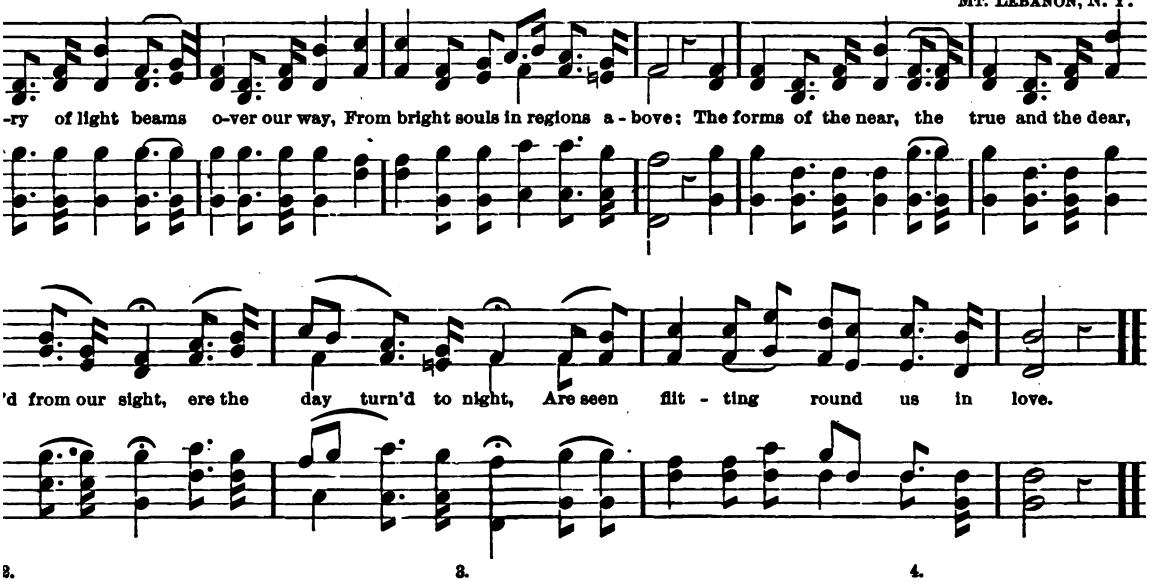
FOUNT OF LOVE.

1. Up - lifted to the realms above, Through living faith and prayer, Our souls can reach the fount of love, And find a
2. Life's rugged pathway oft is drear, When sorrows deeply roll, And we would speak a word of cheer, To help ea
3. Oh, let our lives be ev - er rife With kindly love and peace! Through meekness banish every strife, And let all

Though tri - als oft the heart oppress, There is a heal-ing balm, A spir - it ev - er near to bless, And shield f
Then like the bread so of - ten cast Up - on time's troubled sea, It will re-turn a - gain at last, With blessin
Then we may chant the conqueror's song, And tri-umph in the right, Give praise to whom all praise belongs, When fait

BEAMS OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



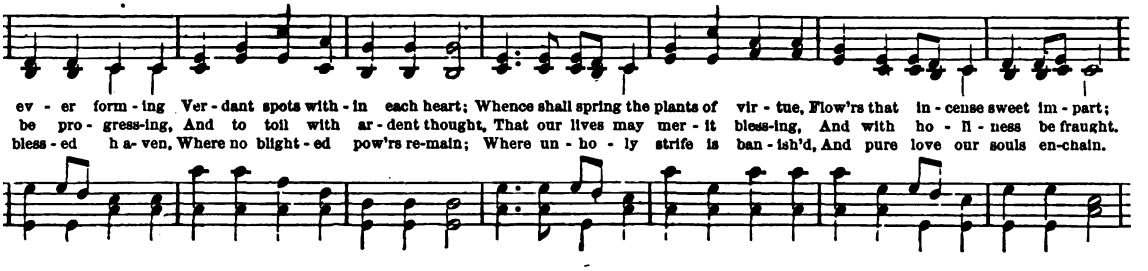
ıry and worn with life-toil,
sence in peace,
ırs, which ever are ours,
ɜ onward we move,
orrow will cease.

'Tis thus we are strengthened to journey below,
And bear with true pleasure each case,
For bright is the thought, with happiness fraught,
Of communion sweet, when the hours shall fleet,
That hold us earth-labor to share.

O, gladly we walk by the faith of to-day,
And banish all darkness of mind,
For in that fair land, where the purified stand,
Our faith will be sight, and in its pure light,
We'll crave not the joys left behind.

GENTLE DEEDS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



GENTLE DEEDS—Continued.

Such shall wa - ken thoughts most ho - ly; Bring to life some germ of love; Cause as - pir - ings true and last - ing, For the powers th
Morn shall o - pe with new de - sires; Eve-ning shall their strength increase; While the an - gels find our spir - its Rest-ing in the
Here in u - nion we are leav - ing All the glit' - ring dust of earth; Seek - ing on - ly the im - mor - tal, Which will give u

FESTIVE SONG.

Mo

1. Praise, rejoicing and thanks-giv-ing, Is the glo - ry of our song! While the an-gels from a - bove us, Waft the bles - se
2. May the joy our feel - ings cherish, Thrill a chord in ev' - ry heart! While the secret streams out-flow - ing, Shall an an - swe

'Tis for promised joys unmeasured, For delights that ne'er will wane, For the rapture pure be - fore us, And the hope
And we call on all to join us In our joy-ous fes - tive song! While the waves of life dance mer - ry, And the heart

Chorus. *con spirito.*

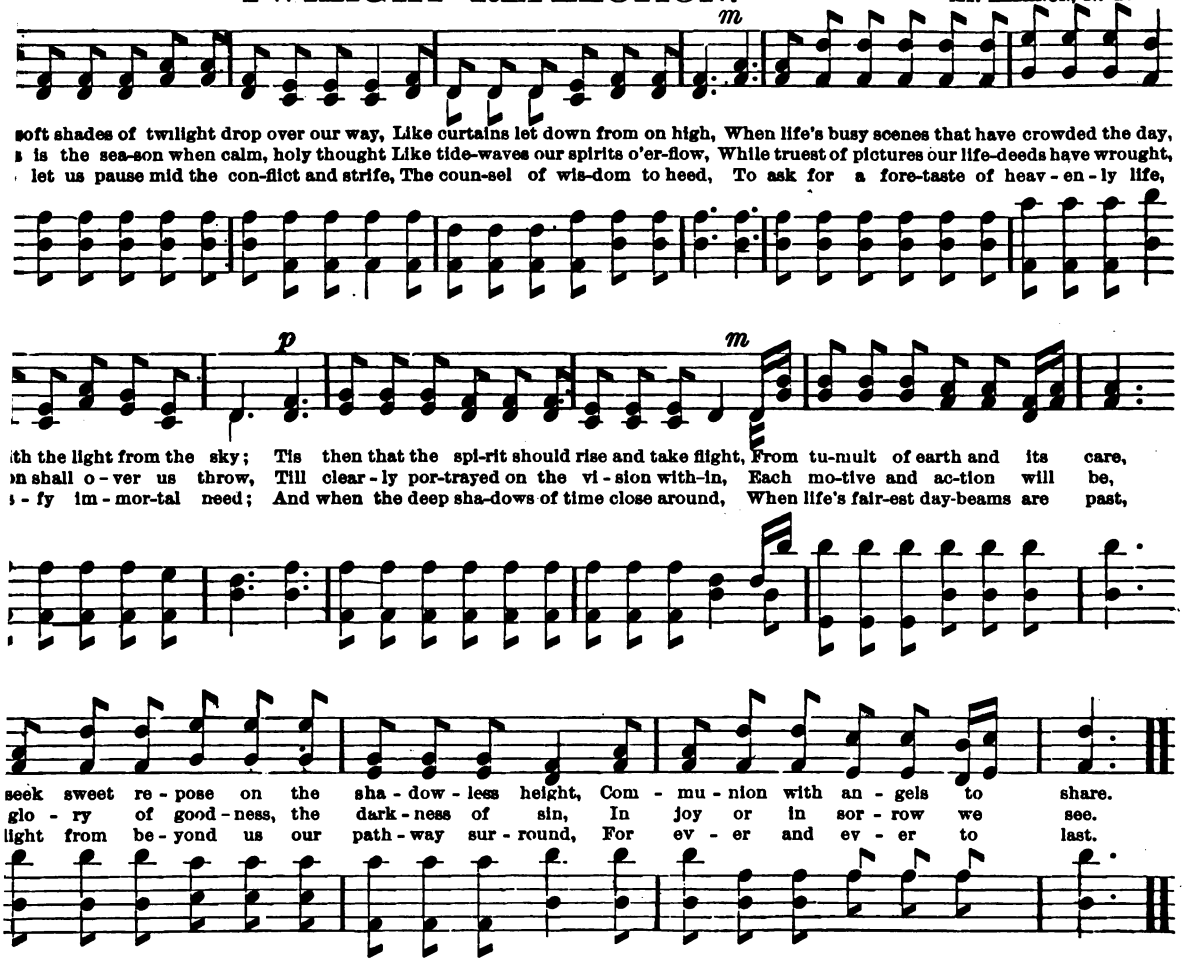
f *p* *cres.*

We will swell the gladsome chorus, Till bright hosts around us throng, And with harps of sweetest mu - sic, Join our u -
Yea we'll swell the gladsome chorus, Full, un - broken, rich and strong; Till it floats and floats a - round us, This our u -

f *p* *cres.*

TWILIGHT REFLECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



BEAUTIFUL SHORE.

Andante.

1. Time's dark bil - lows and tempests may roar, Yet will I sing of that beau-ti-ful shore, Where the chill winter of life shall be o'er, Ne'er to re
2. Glad - some the spring of that fair happy land, Blossom and fruitage in glo - ry ex-pand, While the soft breeze from its emerald strand, Scent-laden
3. Pil - grims who tar - ry, your time yet abide, Slowly re - ced - ing is life's eb-bing tide: O - ver its sur - ges your spi-rits shall glide Safe to that

Blest summer land, free from sorrow and gloom, In fadeless beauty our spirits shall bloom, While the earth casket in-her - its the tomb, Sea-sons su - pe
Love builds its mansion all pearly and bright, Rising in grandeur in rose-tinted light: 'Tis for the blessed, whose robes are made white, Heavenly ho
Hap - py the tho't! If our hearts are made pure, We an in - her - it-ance there shall secure. Hope still confides in the prom - ises sure, When here our

THE SILVER LINING.

1. Though dark clouds may often ga-ther That would make our pathway drear, An - gel vol - ces sweetly ut - ter Lo, the sil
2. Hope and faith shall e'er sustain us, While for hea - ven we pre - pare, For be - yond the darkest sha-dow Lies a sil

Chorus.

O the glo-ri-ous sil-ver lin - ing, See the clouds now break a - way, In - spi - ra-tion's light is shin-ing, Ush-'ring i

PROGRESSION.

MT. LEBANON N. Y.

firm our en - dea - vor to fol - low the right, Though ma - ny our pur - pose op - pose,
hill of re - demp - tion with cou - rage we 'll climb, Though rug - ged our path - way and steep,
dark - ness of doubt that be - cloud-ed our way, Fades far in the dis - tance from sight,

ons we wield are untarnish'd and bright, And mighty to vanquish our foes, We will join the vic - to - ri - ous ar - my of truth
ing 'mid tri - als and dan - gers of time, Still sunward our course we will keep, For a sweet sound of triumph floats down from the spheres
for the glo - ry of e - ter - nal day, Where lingers no shadow or blight, We will swell the grand chorus with heaven's bright throng

guard be - fore us have gone, They tra-verse the land of per - pe - tu - al youth, All crown'd with the lau-rels they' ve won.
in the con-quer-or's song, With hope all in - spir-ing with glad-ness it cheers, And hastens our jour-ney a - long.
- ing of vic - to - ry see, The con-quest of self o - ver er - ror and wrong, The life that re - mains for the free.

PROMISE.

MT. J
Omit the

1. We 'll breathe the words of ho - ly joy, To spi - rits who are
2. We 'll guide you to the glad - some sphere, Where pu - rest toils a
3. And you shall see we are not bound By self - ish - ness or

Up - on the sor - row'd waves of life, Where bit - ter - ness doth last; We 'll tell you of a
And show to you the heaven-ly truth Our pil - grim - age hath found; We 'll ope the se - cret
But self - de - ni - al is the power In which our souls a - bide; That all we have is

Be - yond the strife of care, Where love is reign-ing in each heart, And deeds are wrought in
The plea - sures of our day, And give you from our trea - su - ry, Till grief shall pass a
To aid the fall - en race, And make this earth, on which we live, A par - a - dise of

KEYS OF REVELATION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

type of life pro - gress - ive, Viewed by a seer of old,

en - light - ened vis - ion In mean - ing doth un - fold. As - cend - ing and de - scend - ing

re and shin - ing way, The mes - sen - gers of heav - en Re - vis - it earth to - day.

2.

, O earth! to bless thee,
ng mission hail!
beside all waters
hat cannot fail,
ecious germs upspringing
immortal bear,
ecy of blessing
ny souls will share.

3.

The ministry of angels
Shall light the darkened land,
'Till earth's benighted children
God's power will understand;
'Till Babel towers of error
To their foundations reel,
And gilded temple glories
A mighty shock will feel.

4.

The keys of Revelation,
Which long were doomed to rust,
Now ope the golden portals
Of saving faith and trust;
The soul unfolds her pinions
To rise from nature's gloom,
For strength of resurrection
Lies not within her tomb.

PRAYER AND PRAISE.

(Sentiment taken from Fifth Psalm.)

MT. LI

1. Un - to my words, O Lord, give ear, My me - di - ta-tion heed, While low - ly bow'd in sa - cred fear, Thy strength
2. My voice, O God, in morn-ing light, I will di - rect in pray'r, Guide thou my wand'ring thoughts aright, And shield

O, hearken when to Thee I cry, Thou art my hope and stay, I feel Thy spi - rit draw-ing nigh, When un-to
Though tempting snares my path be - set Stead-fast my faith shall be, Thy prom-ise I will not for - get, But look fo

3.

In wickedness and vanity No pleasure dost Thou show,
No evil thing shall dwell with Thee, All wrong Thou wilt o'erthrow;
The false shall not stand in Thy sight, The flattering tongue thou'l't bind,
For truth with clear and glowing light Will search the heart and mind.

4.

Those who rebel against Thy law, And in defiance sin,
Upon their souls true judgment draw, And feel its pang within;
But as for me I'll seek a place Within God's house of prayer,
Where dwells his mercy, truth and grace, My soul shall worship there.

5.

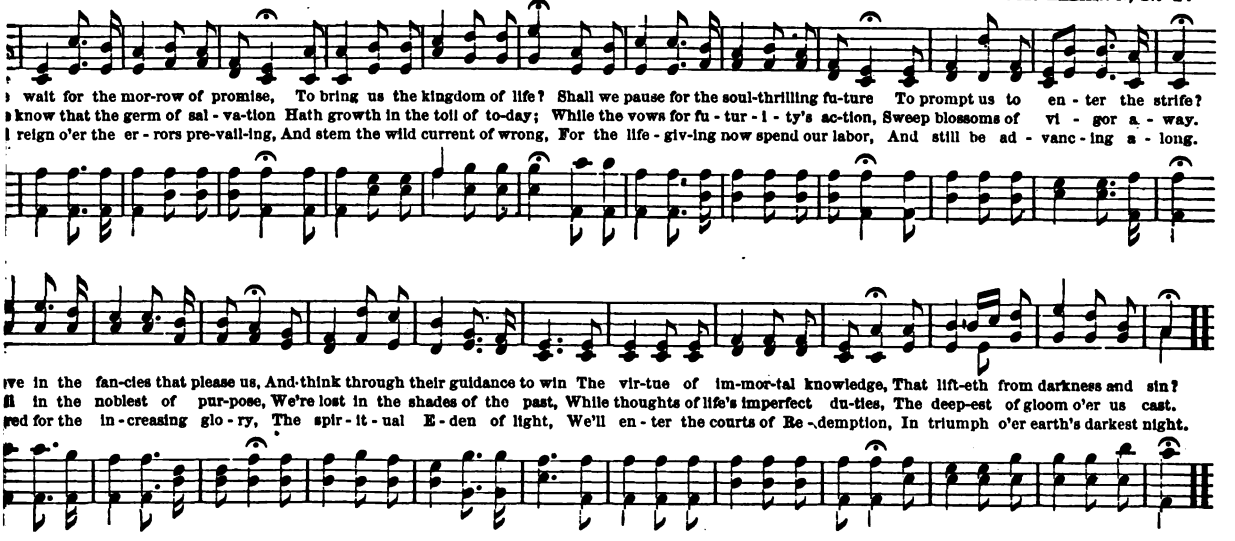
Within Thy temple songs of praise Shall evermore r
In anthems sweet my voice I'll raise For blessings t
Let them rejoice that in Thee trust, And shout in s
Thou ever wilt defend the just Who evil works dest

6.

Those who Thy name adore and love, Shall sound a
As they advance to realms above, Away from earth
Thy favor to the righteous show, O Lord be thou th
Till they Thy perfect life shall know, In endless ligh

EDEN OF TO-DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



LABOR OF LIFE.

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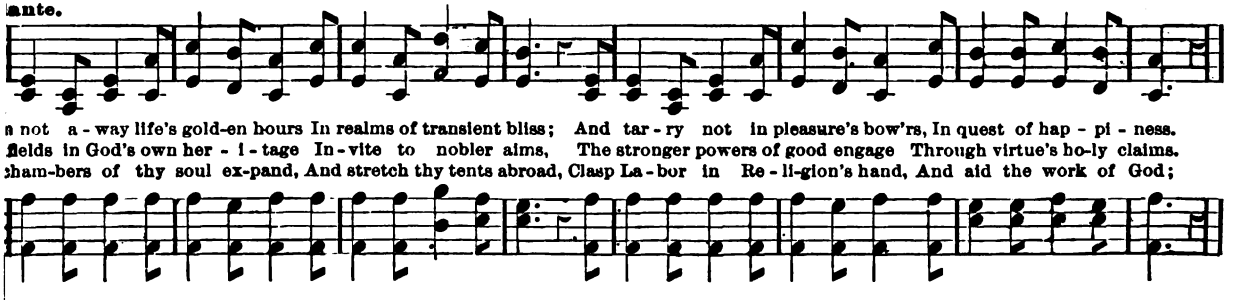
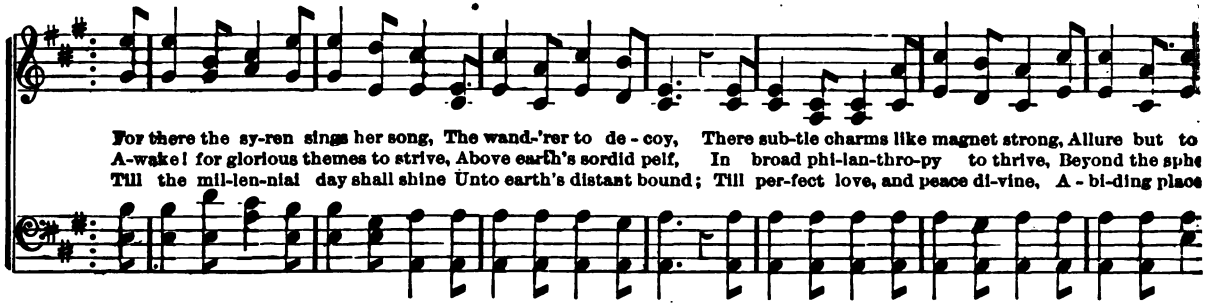
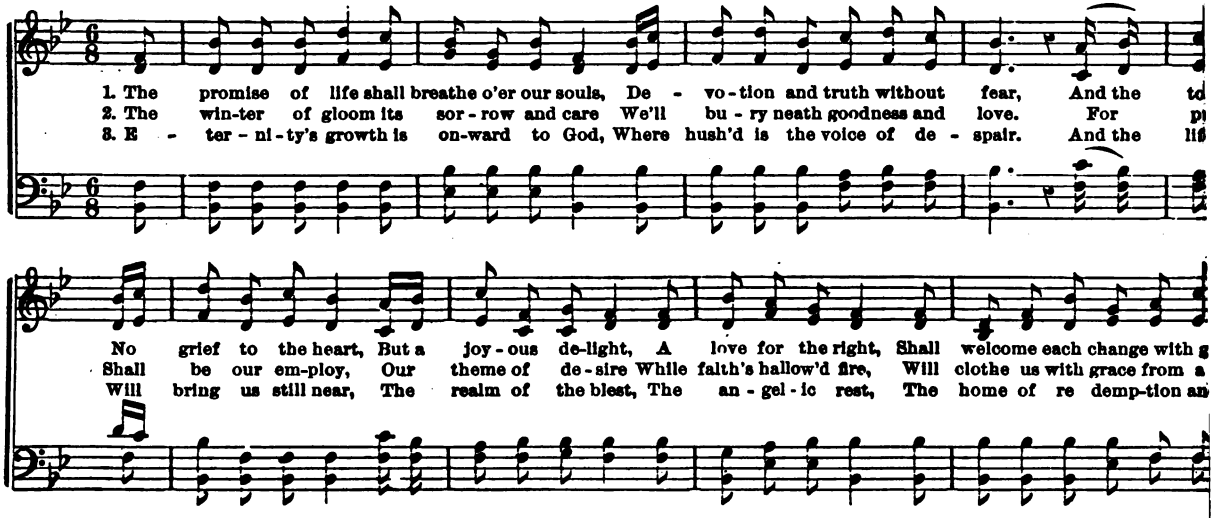


LABOR OF LIFE—Continued.



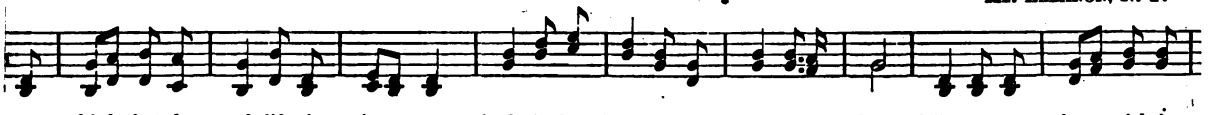
ETERNITY'S GAIN.

Mt.

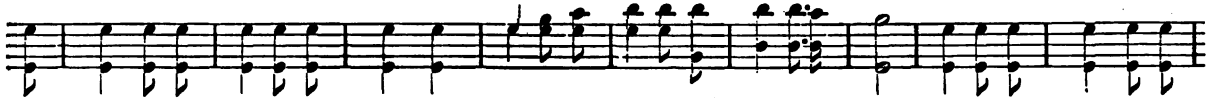


CALL TO THE WEARY.

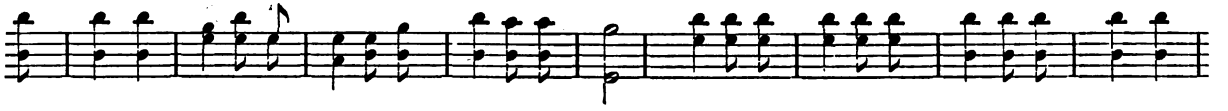
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



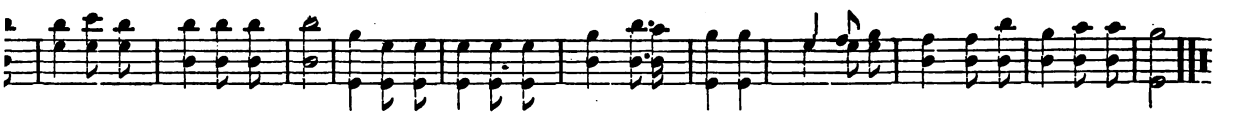
n ye think that the earth-life is drea - ry And all its burdens seem hea-vy to bear, When ye are lan - guish-ing,
who are toil - ing for sel - fish en - joy - ment, Ne'er looking out from their own narrow sphere, Feel not the so - lace that
hile we're brave-ly pur - su - ing our du - ty, Feel - ing that "la - bor is wor-ship" and pray'r, Soon in our path-way will



a and wea - ry, And all your strife but in - creases your care, Turn ye, O, turn from the thoughts that de - press you;
ugh em-ployment No - bly be - stow'd for hu - man - i - ty's cheer; This is the toil that our Zi - on home blesses;
ls of beau-ty Shed the sweet fragrance of hea - ven - ly air. Thus we're up - lift-ed, while tru - est e - mo - tion



ad spi - rit as pire to go free, And it will call down the an - gels to bless you, Bright'ning your vi-sion true pleasure to see.
at are willing and souls that are true Lift up the weight that the lone heart op-pres-ses, Give to the whole life an as-pect that's new.
v-'ry pulse to its lof - ti - est strain; Glad is the thought, that un-sel-fish de - vo-tion, Brings to the spi - rit an e - ter-nal gain.



BEAUTIFUL ANGEL HOME.

MT.

1. O, my beau - ti - ful an-gel home! Fraught with blessing and peace, Where no sor-row of earth can come, Where in - har - m
2. Storm and tempest may wildly reign, Clouds as dark as the night, Gath-er o - ver the gold-en plain, Shutting thy glo-r

Bas'd and built on the rock of truth, Rear'd by an Al - mighty arm, Heav'n-ly vi-gils pro-tect thy youth, From all dan-g
Shall not hands of a ho - ly pow'r, Chase and scat-ter the mist, That the light of a bright-er hour, With thee may ev-

Chorus.

O, my beau-ti - ful an-gel home! Fraught with blessing and peace, Bright immortals around thee come, Crowning with joy thy

3.

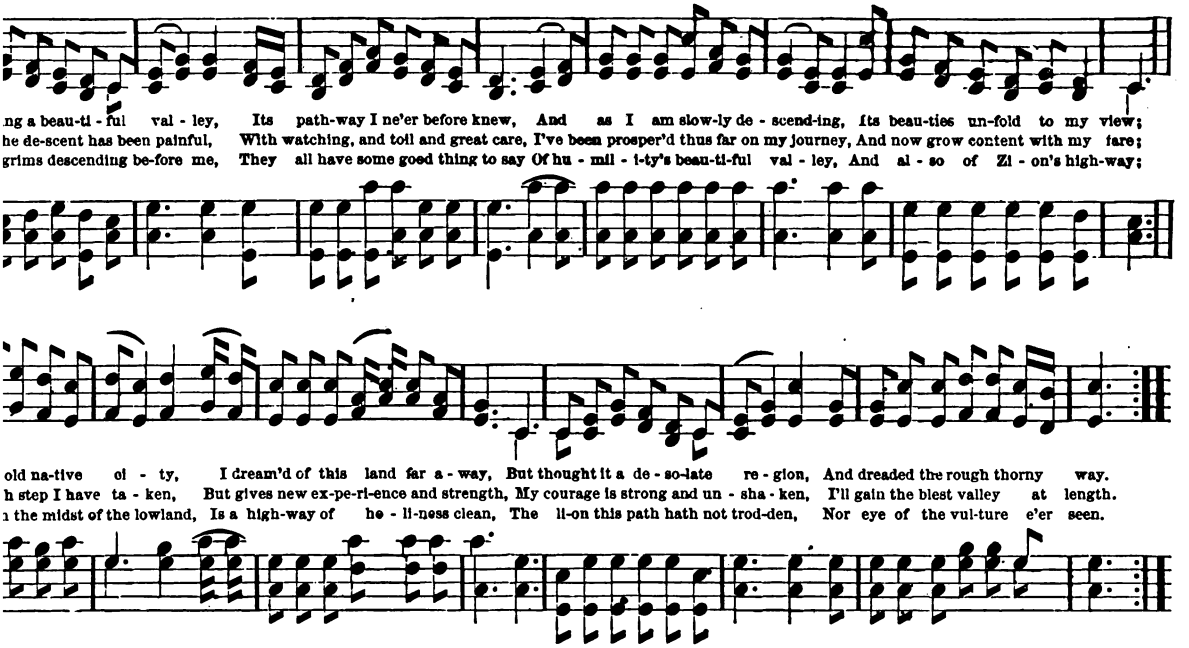
Thus the care of a father kind, And a mother's pure love,
Bid thee prosper and union find To fair Zion above;
Storm, and tempest and cloud defied, God thy life and support,
Hosts of heaven upon thy side, Light to the nations thou art.
CHORUS: O, my beautiful, etc.

4.

Bound to hearts that are willing here, Toil and labo
Till my spirit and life appear In thy glory to shine;
Till thy truth like a flood shall roll, O'er a sin-darke
Drawing hither the burdened soul, Weary of spirit
CHORUS: O, my beautiful, etc.

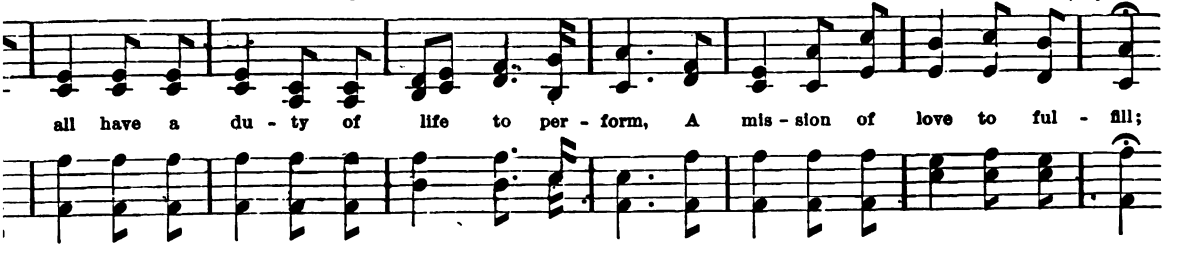
BEAUTIFUL VALLEY.

MT. LEBANON N. Y.



OUR MISSION.

CANAAN, N. Y.



OUR MISSION—Continued.

A work that is wor - thy our pow'rs to en - gage, With firm - ness of pur - pose

We all have a jour - ney of life to pur - sue, The high - way of pro - gress

A strife to en - dure, and a vic - t'ry to win, 'Mid per - ils and dan - gers o

2.

And should we not linger to proffer our aid,
To those who with trials oppress'd,
Are leaving the earthly for treasures divine,
Who're seeking but finding no rest?
And shall we not give all our feelings in prayer,
For souls who are yearning for light,
And place in the pathway of safety and truth
The upward bound traveler aright?

3.

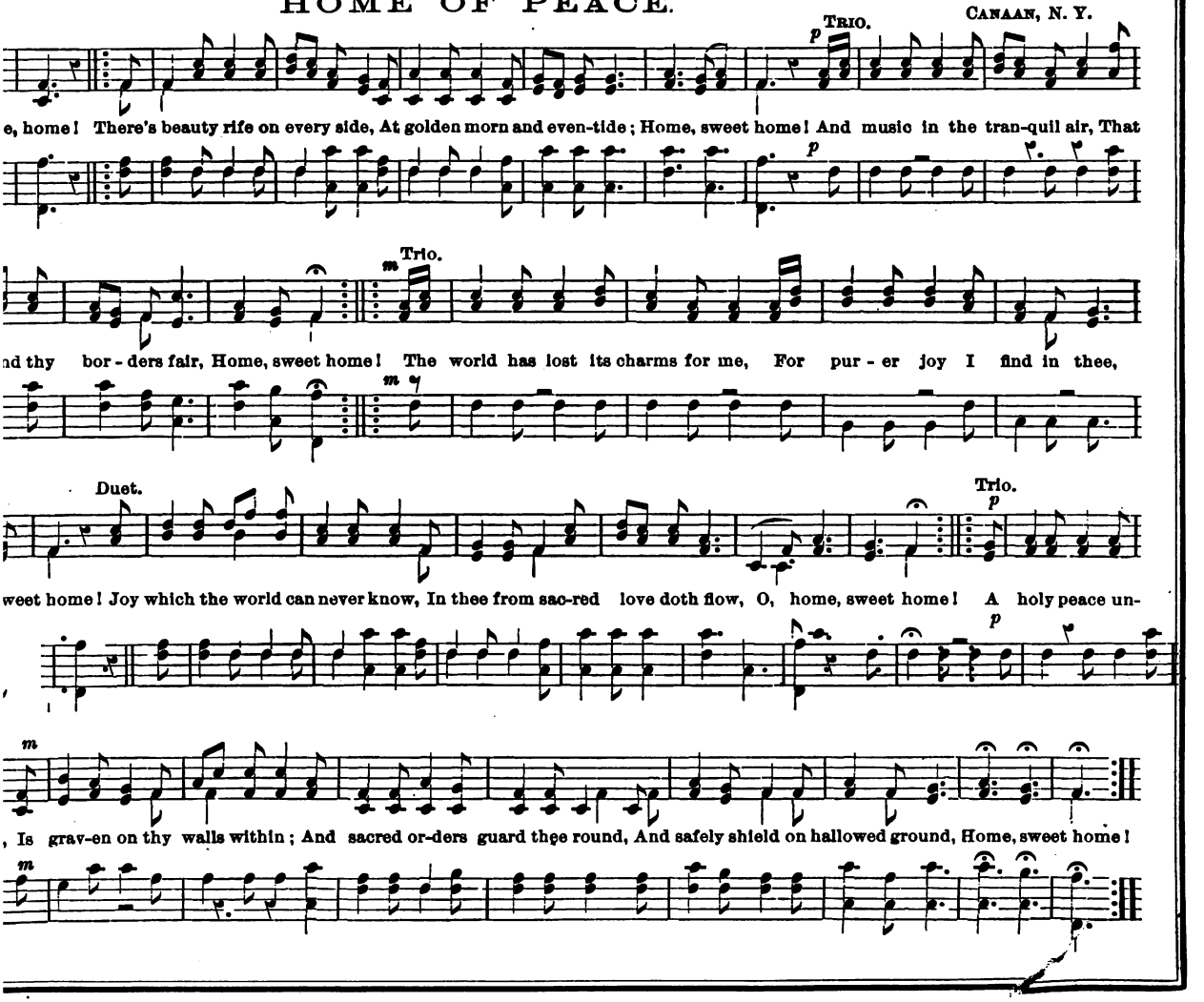
O, yea! we can brighten with smiles of good cheer,
The way of the downcast and sad,
And give to the sin-sick a promise of hope,
The sorrowing spirit make glad.
We can comfort the mourner with tidings of joy,
And lighten life's burden and care;
Uplifting the spirits of those who are bound,
The blessings of freedom to share.

4.

We can hush the wild tumult of
With love's gentle accents of
And welcome the weary worn p
Where storms of contention s
O, this is our mission, and this
To resurrect souls from the ea
And aid them, through high asp
To joys of the angelic birth.

HOME OF PEACE.

CANAAN, N. Y.



THE GLAD NEW YEAR!

m *mp* MT. LEBANO

1. A - long the sha - dowy aisles of time, there floats a murmur soft and low, Now swell - ing in har - mo - nious

sweet notes in mea - sured numbers flow. With joy we catch the glad - some strain, which fills our hearts with lov -

And, echo - ing back a full re - frain, give wel - come to the Glad New

2. Our hopes on starry pinions rise, High aspiration thrills our soul,
A nobler life to realize, Ascending to perfection's goal,
The past with joy and sorrow fraught, Shall from our vision disappear;
The present claims our earnest thought: All hail the bright, the Glad New Year!

3. Like angels from the realms unseen, Light-wing'd the moments come and go,
The shining links of life, between Ethereal spheres and earth below;
They bear a record of the deeds That cloud, or make our pathway clear:
Broadcast they sow time's precious seeds, And usher in the Glad New Year!

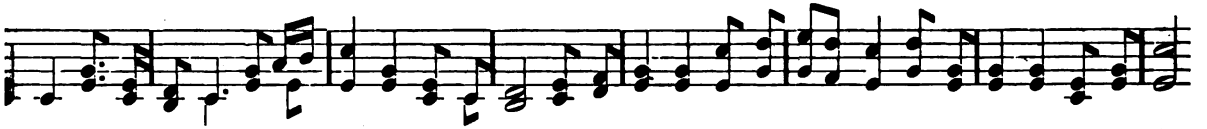
4. We tread the vale of time and sense, Amid its phantom-fleeti
Still longing, with a hope intense, For something that endurin
Yet duty's path we will pursue, Without a doubt or cringing f
With lofty aim and purpose true, We'll toil throughout the Glad

5. The tender chords of purest love, With peace entwined, shall str
We'll bear the spirit of the dove, And kindness to the erring s
With gentle words, and Christ-like deeds, A monument of goo
While bliss, that fills our spirit needs, Awaits us in the Glad N

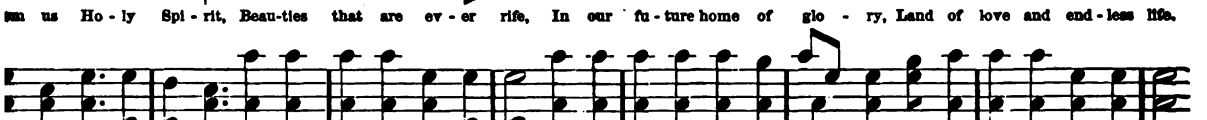
SHAKER MUSIC.

LAND OF LOVE.

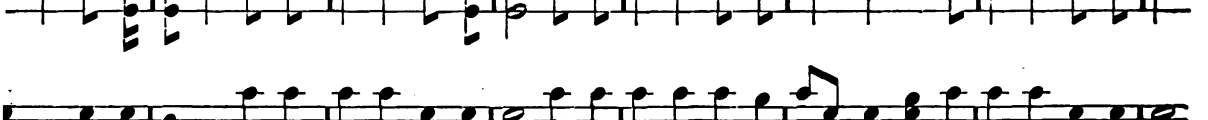
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



m us Ho - ly Spi - rit, Beau-ties that are ev - er rife, In our fu - ture home of glo - ry, Land of love and end - less life.



tain from our vi - sion, Fan the mists that dim our eyes; We would scan the in - ner hea - vens And from earth - li - ness a - rise.



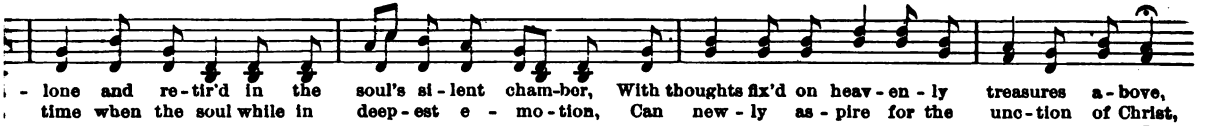
ke the wings of morning,
e the mountain's height;
a pleasant valleys,
asures free from blight;
weet communion
ved ones gone before,
sp them nearer to us,
them the heavenly shore.

3. But we'll bide our time in patience,
And improve each moment well,
In a life of consecration
We will labor to excel.
Forming here a joyous heaven,
By creating one within;
And a home of love and beauty,
Free from discord, strife and sin.

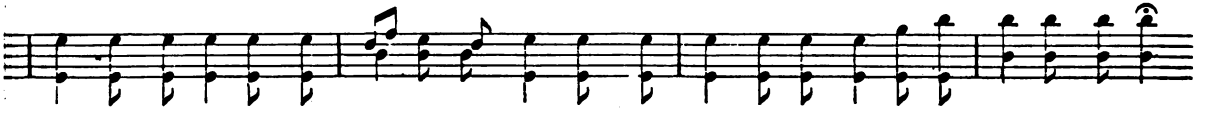
4. Then abide, O blessed spirit!
Purify us unto thee,
That a tower of strength and glory
To the nations we may be;
And our earthly home foreshadow
Our eternal home above;
Dwelling place of truth and goodness,
Paradise of heavenly love.

RETIREMENT.

CANAAN, N. Y.



- lone and re - tir'd in the soul's si - lent cham-ber, With thoughts fix'd on heav - en - ly treasures a - bove,
time when the soul while in deep - est e - mo - tion, Can new - ly as - pire for the unc - tion of Christ,



RETIREMENT—Continued.

The an-gels endow'd with the true resurrection, Waft to our spirits the balm of sweet love. How cheering the thought, that a t
Can press for the blessing, in fer-vent de-vo-tion, Un-fold-ing growth, of the an-gel-ic life. Tis a sea-son of peaceful, and l

rit. *dim.*

Will ban - ish all sorrow and fear from the heart, Will brighten the hopes of the future before us, And un-to our spir - its sweet
When we for the life that's e-ter-nal prepare, Remote from the world with its strife and confusion, Blest hour of retirement, I'll sp

TRIUMPH.

Mt. Le

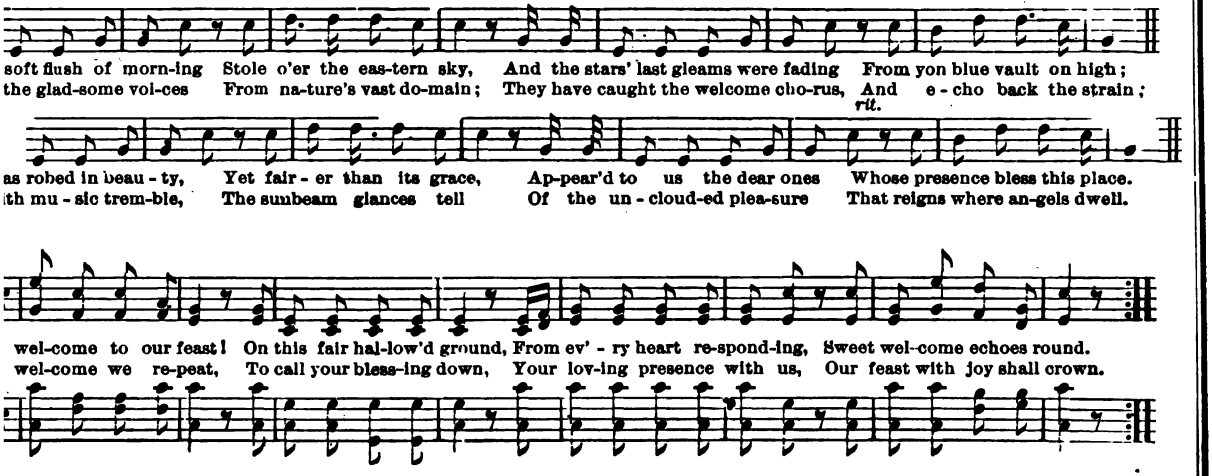
For the triumph o'er self, and the reign of free-dom, We are toi-ling in spi - rit day un-to day; Our re - ward a

ev-er with us, As we joy - ous - ly march the life-giving way. And yet we are yearn-ing for a fur - the

faith—though pu-ri-ty— is changed to sight; And our eyes be - hold the im-mor-tal rich-es, That are trea-sured for us in the

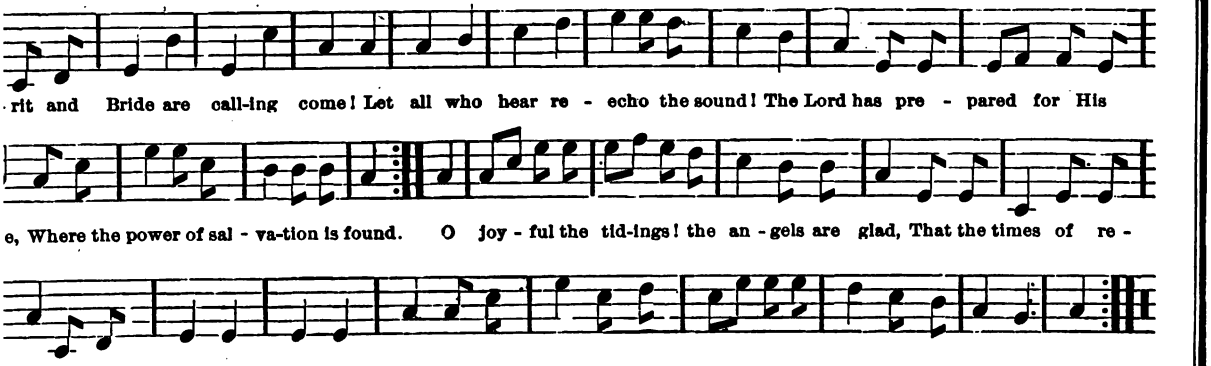
WELCOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



TIMES OF REFRESHING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



JOURNEYING ON.

Mt. Leb

1. Our faith is un - cloud - ed and bright as the day, Up - lift - ing our spir - its from dark -
2. The high - way of ho - li - ness we will pur - sue, While plea-sures ter - res - trial re - cede f
3. Brave pil - grims who tra-versed this way in the past, With pure hal-low'd bless - ings our spir -
4. Though thorny the path-way a - wait - ing our feet, And ma - ny the dan - gers and tri -

No sha - dow of turn - ing our pro - gress shall stay, We're bound for the re - gions of
We'll sip from the foun - tain of life that is new, And feast on the fruits of pure
They scat-ter'd the seed - germs of truth that will last, In beau - ty for - ev - er to
With cou - rage un - daunt - ed no power can de - feat, We'll press for the heav - en - ly

Chorus. *spirited.* *p* *full*

We are jour-ney - ing on, we are jour-ney - ing on, To the love land of light, our beau -

Where sin can - not blight nor sor - row e'er come, O, beau - ti - ful, blest and e - ter -

STAR OF HOPE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

th the star of hope on my way, I will fol - low the light of its cheer - ing ray; Blest

ne on to the day— When hap-pi-ness ne'er shall fail. No gloom shall a-rise like the dark-ness of night to eb-

thy ho - ly light; By thy guid-ance my soul shall take its flight, Be-yond earth's shadowy vale.

CITY OF LIGHT.

CANAAN SOUTH FAMILY.

n be - fore me, in vi - sions of glo - ry, Bright scenes of that fair sum - mer land,
rms of life and its tem-pests have end - ed, Sweet prai - ses our hearts shall em - ploy,

y and gran - deur, God's Ci - ty of Light A bea - con for - ev - er will stand;
al - my zephyrs of soul - cheer - ing love Bring glad-ness re - plete with true joy.

CITY OF LIGHT—Continued.

There, pure crys - tal foun-tains for - ev - er are flow - ing, Whose riv - ers make glad the
In vi - sion I see thee, thou beau - ti - ful Ci - ty! There's nothing so love - ly

p *m*

And mu - sic su - per - nal breathes tid - ings of peace, To wel - come the pil - grim to
And, when I've re - lin - quish'd the ties of this earth, To thy bliss - ful man-sions I'll

p *m*

TIME IS PASSING.

G Minor. SOUTH

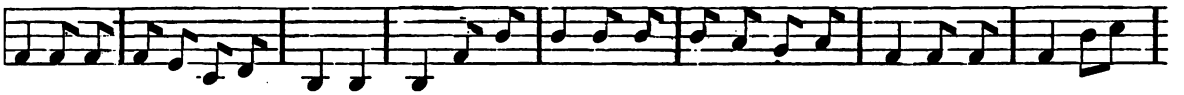
O, how swiftly time is passing, and 'tis precious to me, My moments are roll-ing as the waves of the sea, They are solemn and

roll one by one, And ex-claim with a meaning ev-er gone, ev-er gone! But, a-las! for its pleasures, they are vain! they are gay!

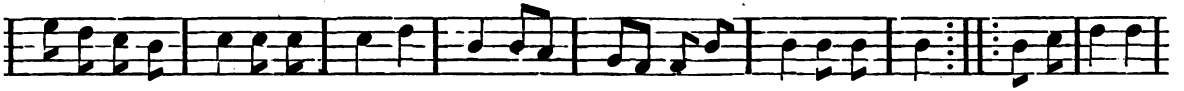
us-ing and soon pass a - way! And time, time is call-ing ev' - ry mo-ment to me, A - rise and be liv -ing for e -

HEAVENLY PROSPECT.

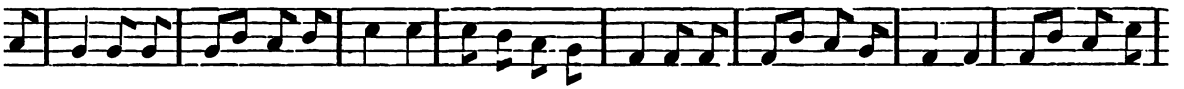
ENFIELD, N. H.



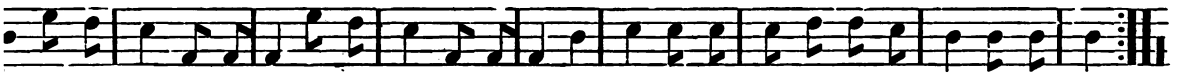
pros-pect be - fore me, what a theme for thought! What con-vul-sions of nature and con - ver - sions of heart! What



traversed, how ex - tensive how grand! Be - fore our spi - rits with an-gels can blend. I am on my



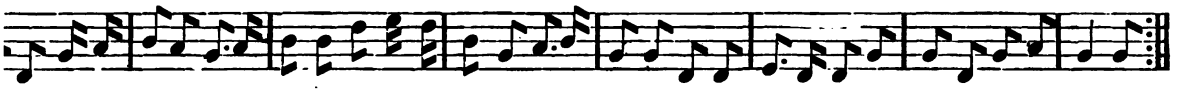
hat beau - ti - ful land, I am on my journey to that beau - ti - ful land Where the an - gels dwell, where the



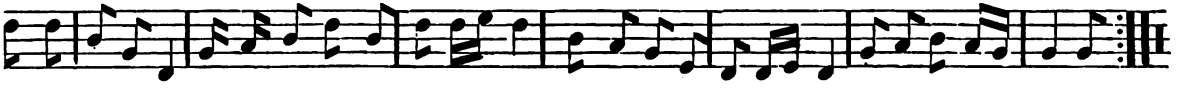
vell; To that bright spi-rit land so en - tranc - ing to mind, The home of my Parents, there I'm bound. I am bound!

LET ZION MOVE!

ALFRED, ME.



nove as the heart of one, Her light shine forth as the rising sun, And let her people all become bap - tized with fire from heaven



- spir - a-tion down, Hea-ven - ly Fa - ther, from Thy throne; Leave, O leave us not a - lone! Angel guides di - rect us.

MORNING LIGHT.

MT. LEB.

Andante.

1. The res-ur-rec-tion an - gels call, a - wak - en is the cry! The East is filled with morning light; the clouds of
2. 'Tis not a time of hope-less grief, though truth's un-fail-ing fire— Con-sumes the earthly elements, and every va
3. And when the burn-ing time is o'er, O, who will count its pain! A - mid the glo-ries and the love, that ne'er shal

This is the day of righteousness; for now hath Christ appeared! Be - hold, up - on the mountain height, his snowy ban
The sea of thought gives up its dead, and naught will memory hide; But by this judgment of the Lord, the soul is pu -
With strength I will sustain my part, and press through every ill, Un - til I reach that blest abode, the City on

NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

MT. LEB.

Lento.

1. Listen! while we join with an-gels, Who in love have gathered near; And we'll tell you of the morning—Of the glorious day that's dawning—Of the

2.

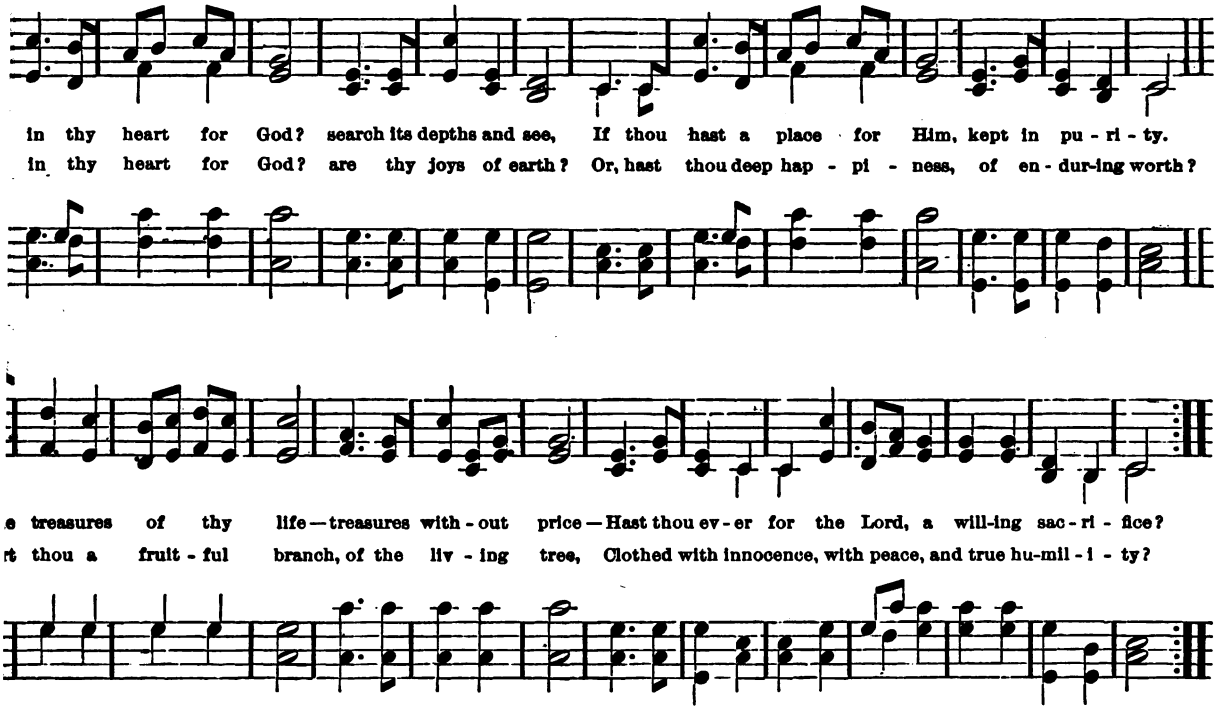
Clean shall be our future pages,
Stamped upon our memory clear;
Free from sin, and void of sadness—
Fraught with joy and full of gladness -
Record of the coming year.

3.

And we'll touch the muse, to waken—
Those who are to us so dear;
Wishing all a happy morning,
Happy weeks and months are dawning,
And withal a happy year.

WILLING SACRIFICE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



3.

What is in thy heart for God?
  Do thy hopes ascend
Unto truth and holiness
  That shall never end?
Is thy love a living fount—
  Gushing, bright and clear?
Doth the image of the Lord
  Within its source appear?

4.

All I have, I give to God
  And His blessed cause!
Praying, that my life may be
  Guided by His laws.
Lead me, Holy Spirit, down
  Till I see my loss!
Strengthen me to do the work
  That cometh by the cross.

BLESSINGS.

MT. LEB

O Parents we thank you for all the blest powers, Which bring in their season, the sun-shi

p

Sweet dews and soft breez - es, the shadows and light, The glo - ry of day and the si - len

Dim.

O bless the fair vint-age, the orchard and field, That fruit in a - bund-ance to us the

And here in our home which bless-ings have crowned, We'll toil in one spi - rit that good may

BRIGHT GUIDING STARS.

ALFRED, ME.

h, bright shining an - gels and spi - rits of the just, Made perfect through suf - fer - ing, our hope and trust; Ye are

g stars through the jour - ney of life,—Our com-fort and sweet con-sol - a - tion. All hail ye mes - sen - gers of

ove! Ye bring to us tid-ings from the city a - bove; Ye tell us of the glo - ries of that far bet - ter clime,

bright guiding stars.... e - ter - nal - ly shine—Our bright guid-ing stars e - ter - nal - ly shine.

HOME.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

ve a home from the cold world hid, A spot con - se - cra-ted to God; And our feet are shod for the blest high-way
e can ban - ish the cares of earth, And fan-cies that lead a - stray; 'Tis here we strive that the an - gel death
aves of love a-round us roll, And o - pen the beau-ties of grace; Till their pow - er of good be - comes for us

HOME—Continued.

Which the ran-som'd be-fore have trod. Here the star of In - no - cence for - ev - er shines; And beams of Char - i - ty
May nev - er becloud our way. Thus the growth of a life in God is ours, The strength of the Con-quer-or
A heav - en - ly home and place. And thus we're hid from a cold world's gaze, To know of a sin - less

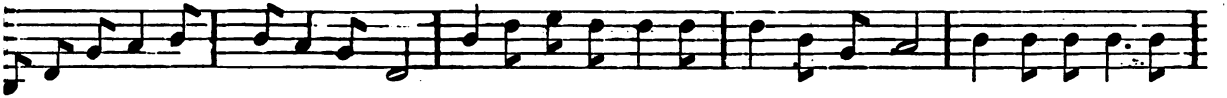
Here the in-ner thoughts are attuned through faith, To vir-tue's me - lo - di - ous flow, To vir-tue's me - lo - di -
The joy that fu - tu - ri-ty's bliss re-veals, With im mor - tal - i - ty bright, With im - mor - tal - i -
When the breath of our being up-ward wings, To float in the land of the blest, To float in the land of

Chorus. *mp* *m*

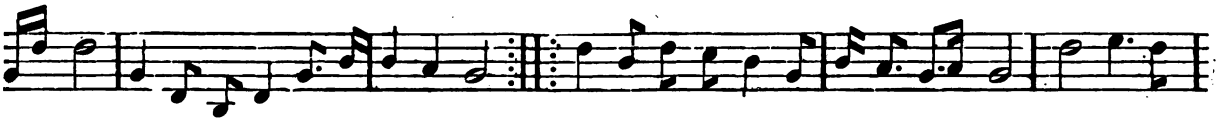
O home for the soul, Heaven be-gun be - low; We'll sing of thy beau-ty and tell of thy joys, Till all thy glo - ry

HUNDRED-FOLD BLESSING.

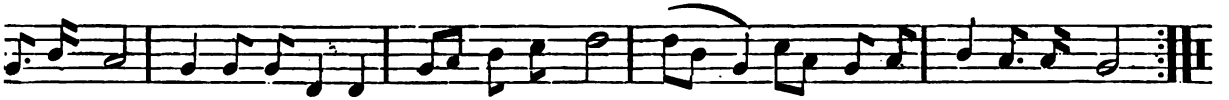
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



ne the treasure that can-not be sold; Give me that Gos-pel that wax-eth not old; Give me that love which



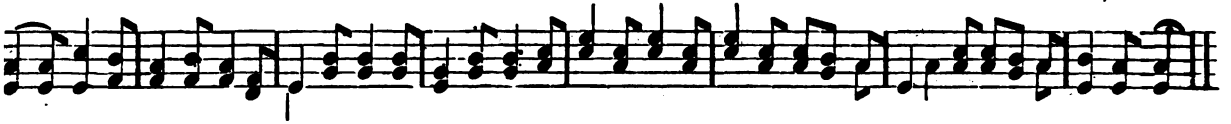
grow cold, And I am blest with a hundred-fold. Then will the shadows of er-ror's dark night—Flee, flee be-



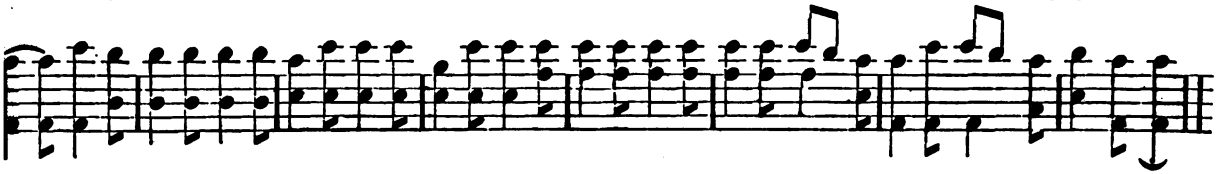
orn-ing light; Then will that faith ex - ceed-ing-ly bright, Shine, . . shine o'er my path in the right.

THE COMING YEAR.

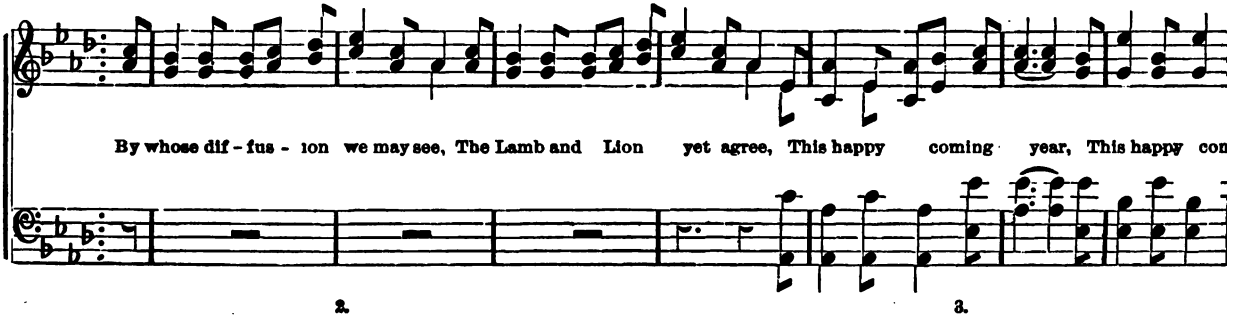
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



ll! hail the glad New Year! Its coming joy our hearts will cheer; The er-rors of the past we leave, And truth's ad-vancing light receive.



THE COMING YEAR—Continued.



2.

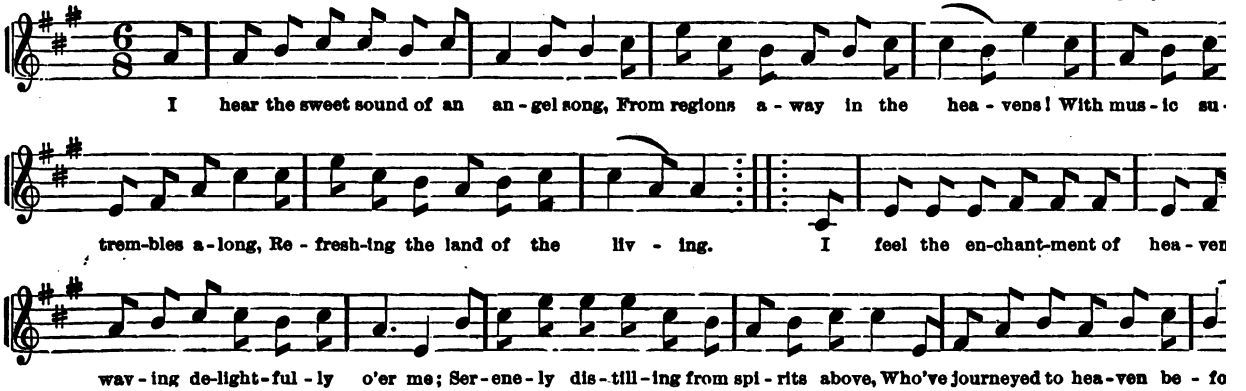
Though labors new await our hands,
We will not bind in iron bands
The talent God to us hath given
To make our home on earth a heav'n.
But sow anew the precious grain,
And scatter broadcast o'er the plain,
This joyous coming year,
This joyous coming year,

3.

The seeds of goodness, love and peace,
Of kindness with its rich increase,
These in our hearts' best soil shall live,
Till blossoms sweet their perfume give,
While ripen'd grain in sheaves well bound,
Shall in our garner-room be found,
This joyous happy year,
This joyous happy year.

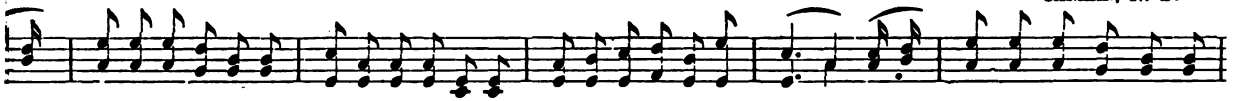
ANGEL'S SONG.

UNION VILL

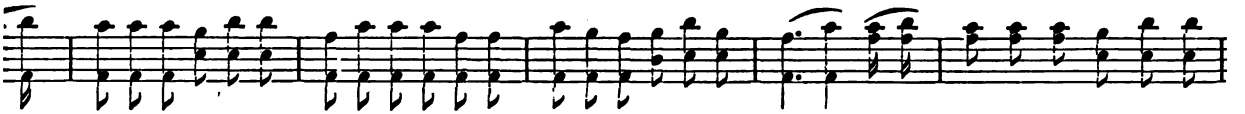


HEAVENLY GOAL.

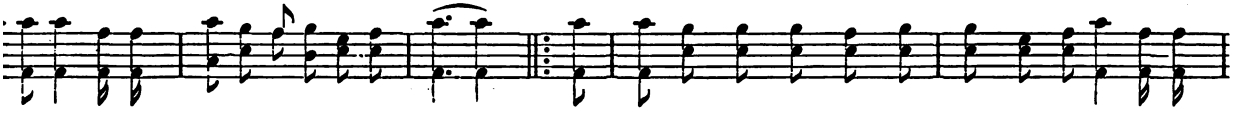
CANAAN, N. Y.



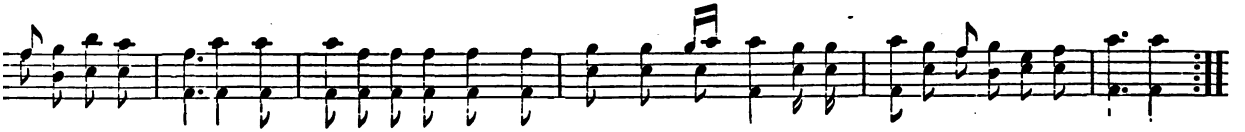
/e are all marching on through the shadows of time To our beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home! Where a-mid the green bowers of
h, glad-ly we're leav-ing the lowlands of earth, Where we dwelt 'mid the phantoms that perished; Where the pro-mise of pleasure but
/e've tasted the bliss of the hea-ven-ly state, And have found the rich pearl of sal-va-tion; The pure in-spi-ra-tion of



n and Love, In the sun-shine of truth we will roam; We'll sing of the bless-ings of life that a-bound For the
in pain, And vain were the hopes that we cherished; Oh, cheer-ing the thought! we've o-beyed the high call, And have
-nal truth, Is the joy of our vir-gin re-la-tion; Then up-ward through tri-al our watch-word will be, In the

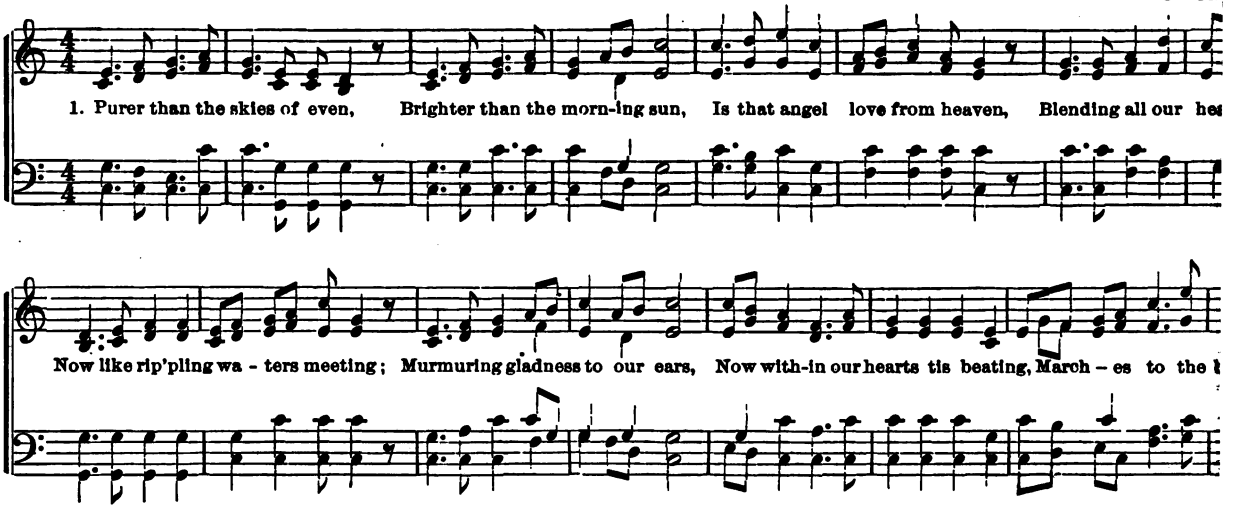


t, the faithful and ho-ly; And ga-ther the flow-ers of vir-tue and peace, As we tra-vel to regions of glory.
d the sphere of progression; We'll toil for the treas-ure of im-mor-tal worth, Our on-ly a-bid-ing pos-ses-sion.
at is ev-er in-creas-ing; Re-demption's the goal we're de-ter-mined to win, For this will our strife be un-ceas-ing.



TRUE LOVE.

UNION.



2. Oh, it is a glorious feeling, deep'ning as we heavenward go,
Spotless as the sunlight, stealing softly through the falling snow;
'Tis a fount of living waters, with rich blessings running o'er,
Where all Zion's sons and daughters, drink of bliss and thirst no more.

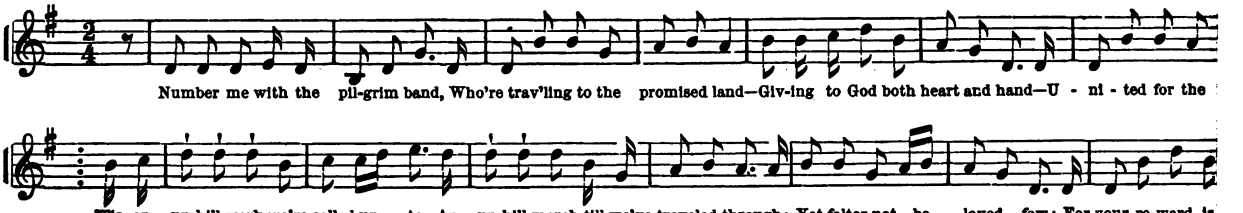
3. Love will heal the broken hearted, it will cure the stricken soul;
'Twill unite whom death has parted, where no waves of sorrow roll.
It will triumph when the mountains, time, at last, shall overthrow,
And when silent, all life's fountains, love shall bright, still brighter glow.

4. Like the light of hope that's beaming, o'er the dark cl
Love reveals far o'er them gleaming, brighter worlds
Grant, thou Great Almighty Giver, o'er our wild and b
Love may, like lost Eden's river, make this world to b

5. 'Tis to God and to each other, love unites us heart and
And will guide us, sister, brother, homeward to the pr
While we pray to be forgiven, while we hope for heave
May our strife be all for union, and our contest all for

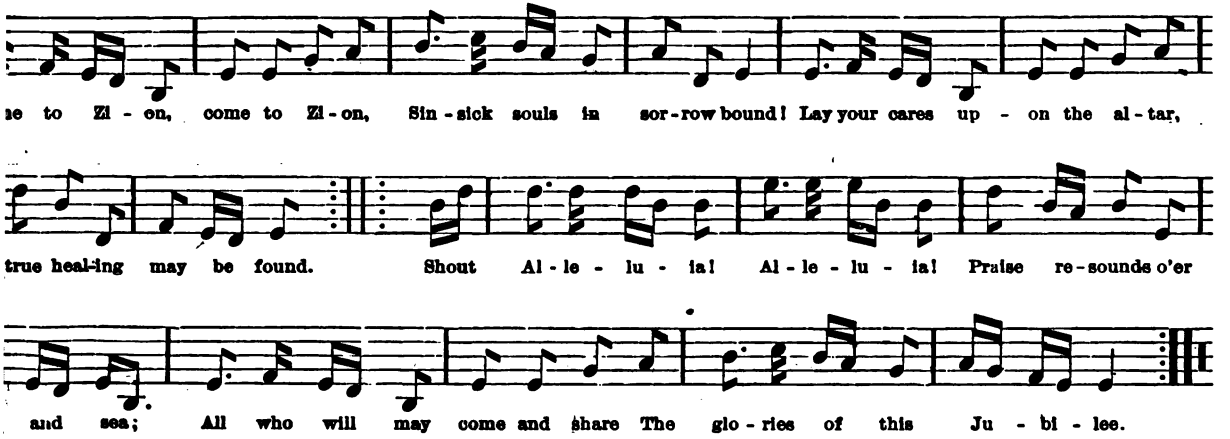
PILGRIM BAND.

CANTER



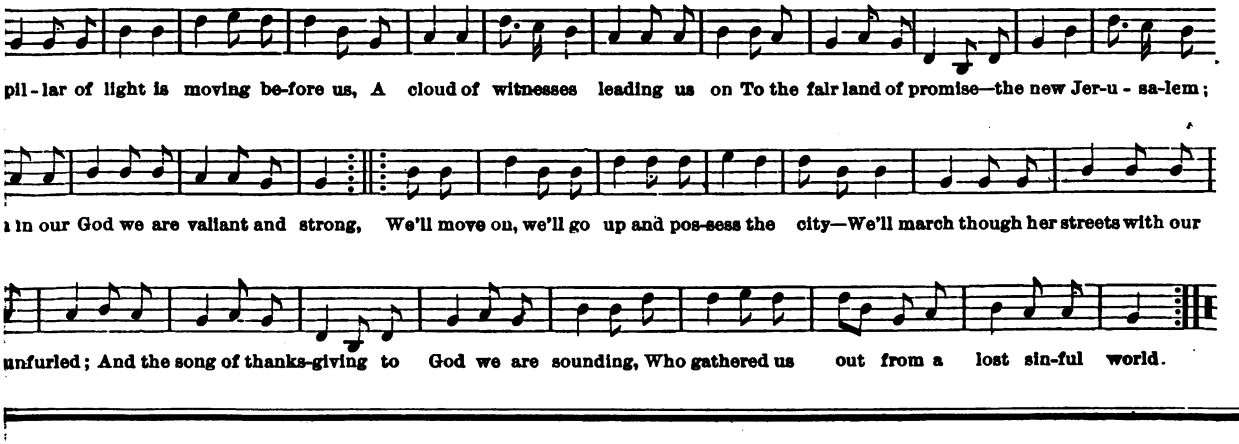
COME TO ZION.

WATERVLIET, N. Y.



PILLAR OF LIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



MORNING DAWN.

MT. LEBA

Zi - on shall a - rise and blos-som like the rose, Her glo - ri - ous light shine forth to the is - la

As when the star of Beth - le - hem a - rose. The wil - der-ness shall bloom, hills and val - leys

Woodlands sing for joy, and the bar-ren des-ert smile To hear the Saviour's voice. Thus saith the Lord, it shall yet

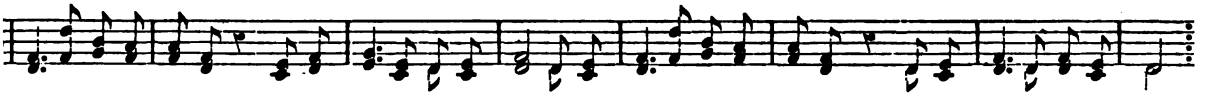
Many peo - ple and strong na-tions shall come to Jer - u - sa - lem to seek and to pray be - fore t

Chorus to be sung at the end of each repeat.

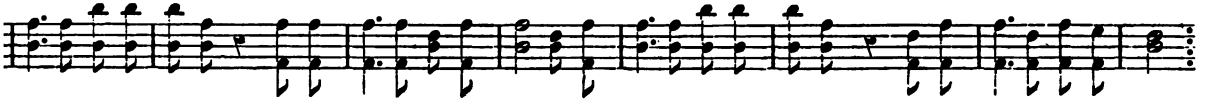
Hail! all hail, the com - ing day! Hail! all hail, the com - ing da

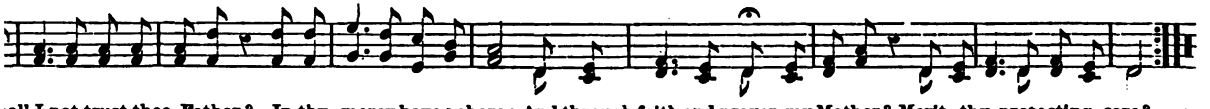
ONE SPARROW.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

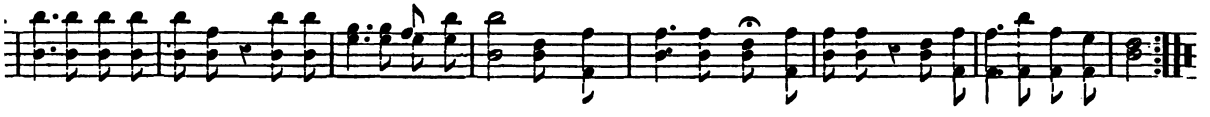


e sparrow is for-got-ten, E'en the raven God will feed; And the li-ly of the val-ley, Heaven grants its ev'-ry need.



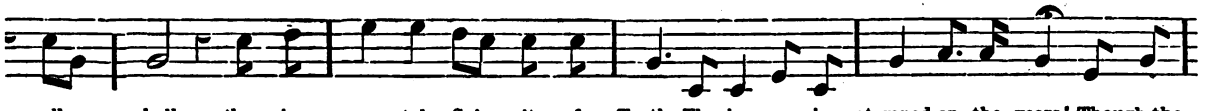


all I not trust thee, Father? In thy mercy have a share; And through faith and prayer, my Mother? Merit thy protecting care?

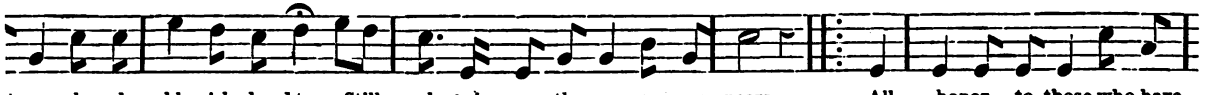


SPIRIT OF TRUTH.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

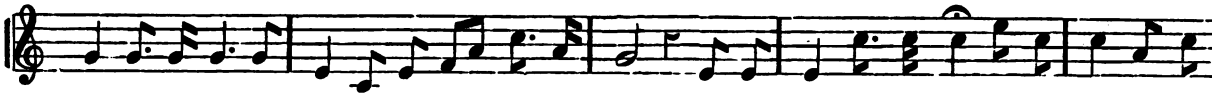


all hall thou im-mor-tal Spi-rit of Truth, Thy im-press is stamped on the years! Though the

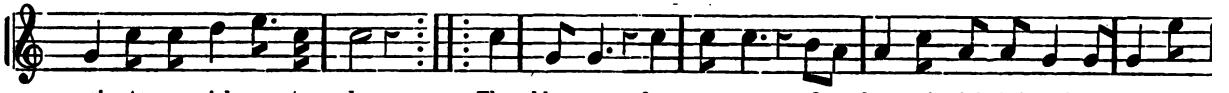


t worn, have been blemished and torn, Still glo-ri-ous thy presence ap-pears. All honor to those who have

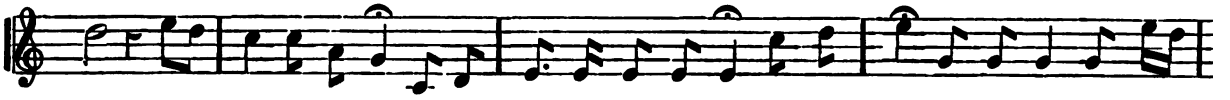
SPIRIT OF TRUTH—Continued.



stood for thy cause, And brave-ly have bat-tled their way—Through the dark storm and flood, still have cherished the



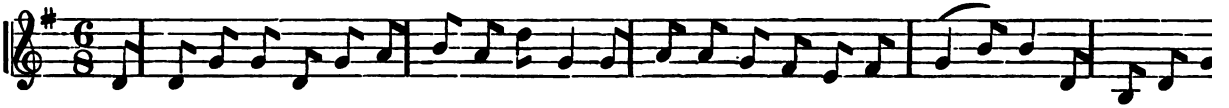
mains to en-rich us to-day. Then bless us for-ev-er, O beau-ti-ful Spi-rit! May thy in-s



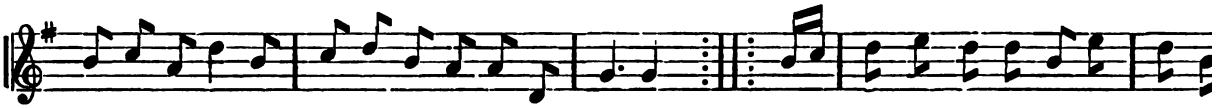
fail— Our souls to sus-tain, till the vic-to-ry we gain, In thy strength we will sure-ly pre-

"THE LORD REIGNETH."

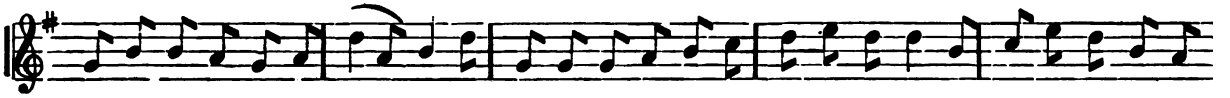
UNION VI



The Lord in His ma-jes-ty reigneth supreme, O'er Zi-on the mount of sal-va-tion; O trust in H



He will re-deem His chosen, from all tri-bu-la-tion. What though He may lead us through dan-ge

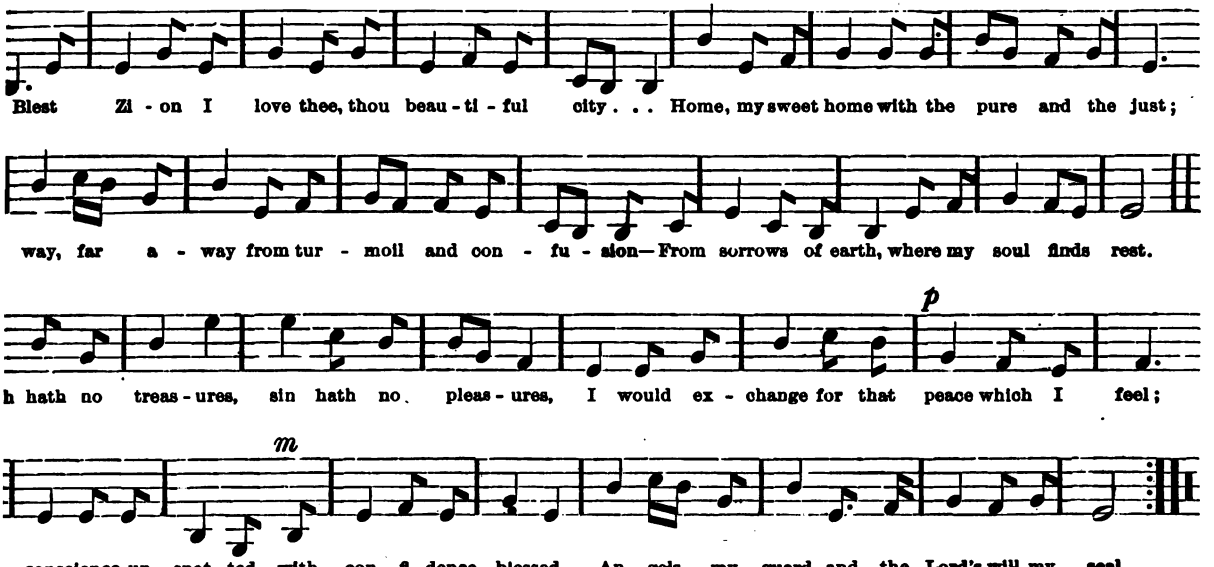


draped with the cur-tains of sor-row? This seem-ing af-flic-tion, and grief of to-day, May prove but His mer-cy t

SHAKER MUSIC.

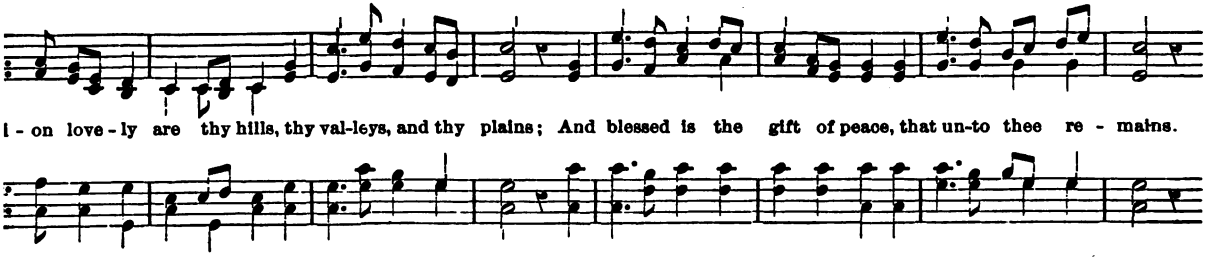
BLEST ZION.

West Gloucester, Me.

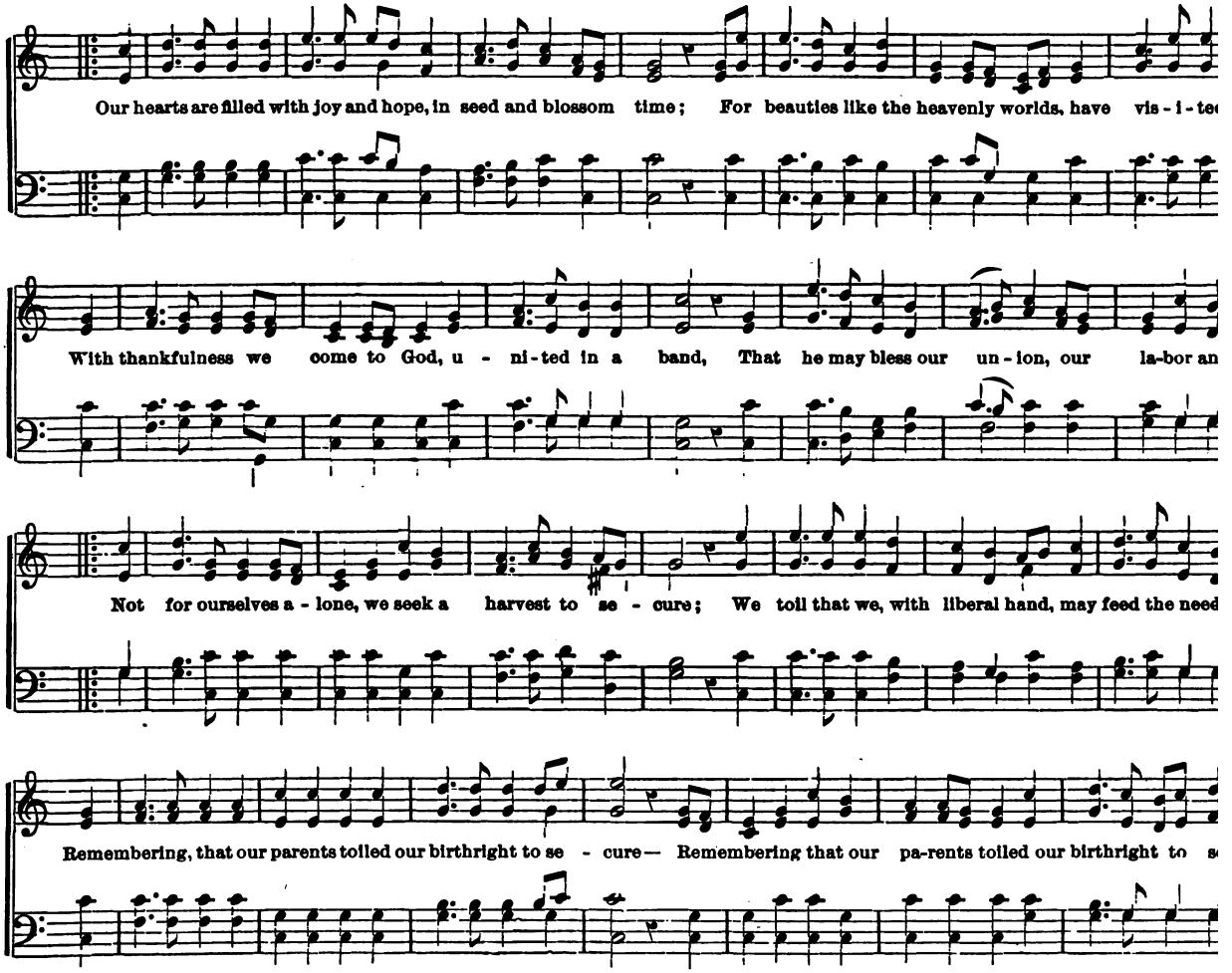


CONSECRATED TOIL.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

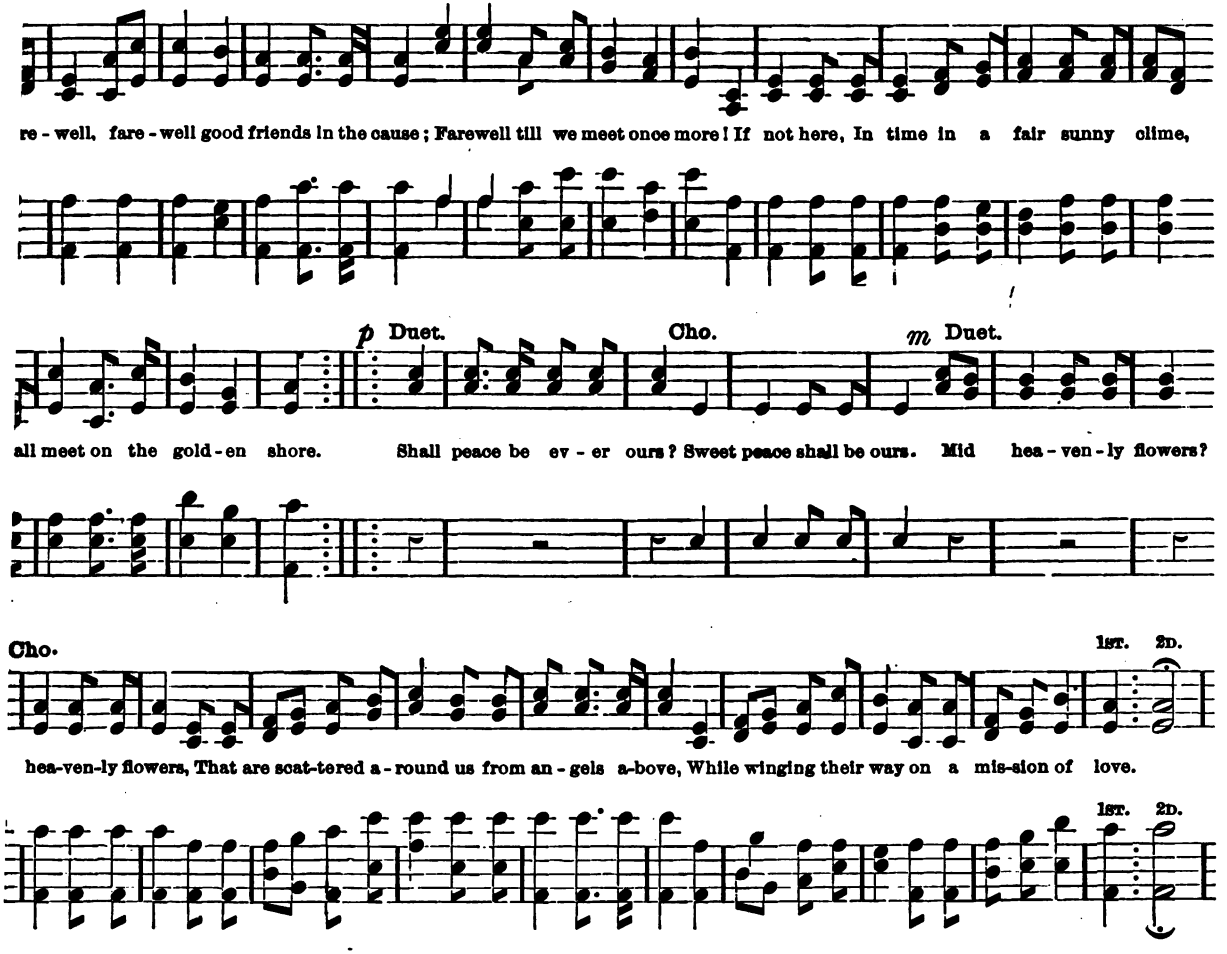


CONSECRATED TOIL—Continued.

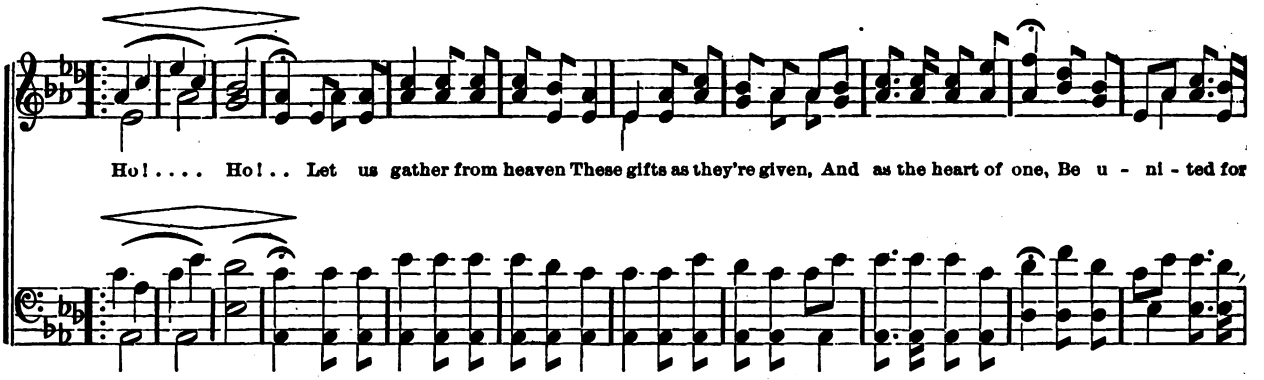


FAREWELL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

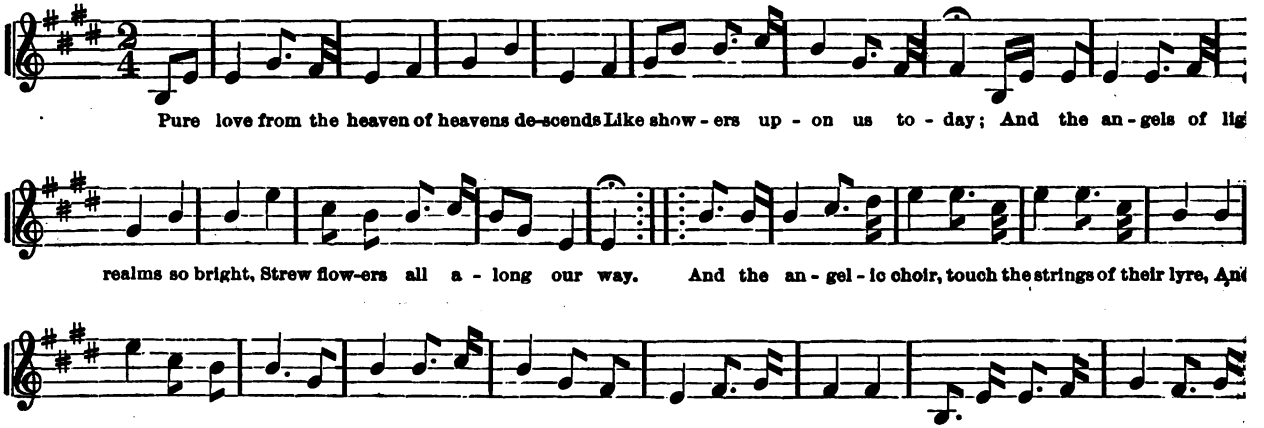


FAREWELL—Continued.



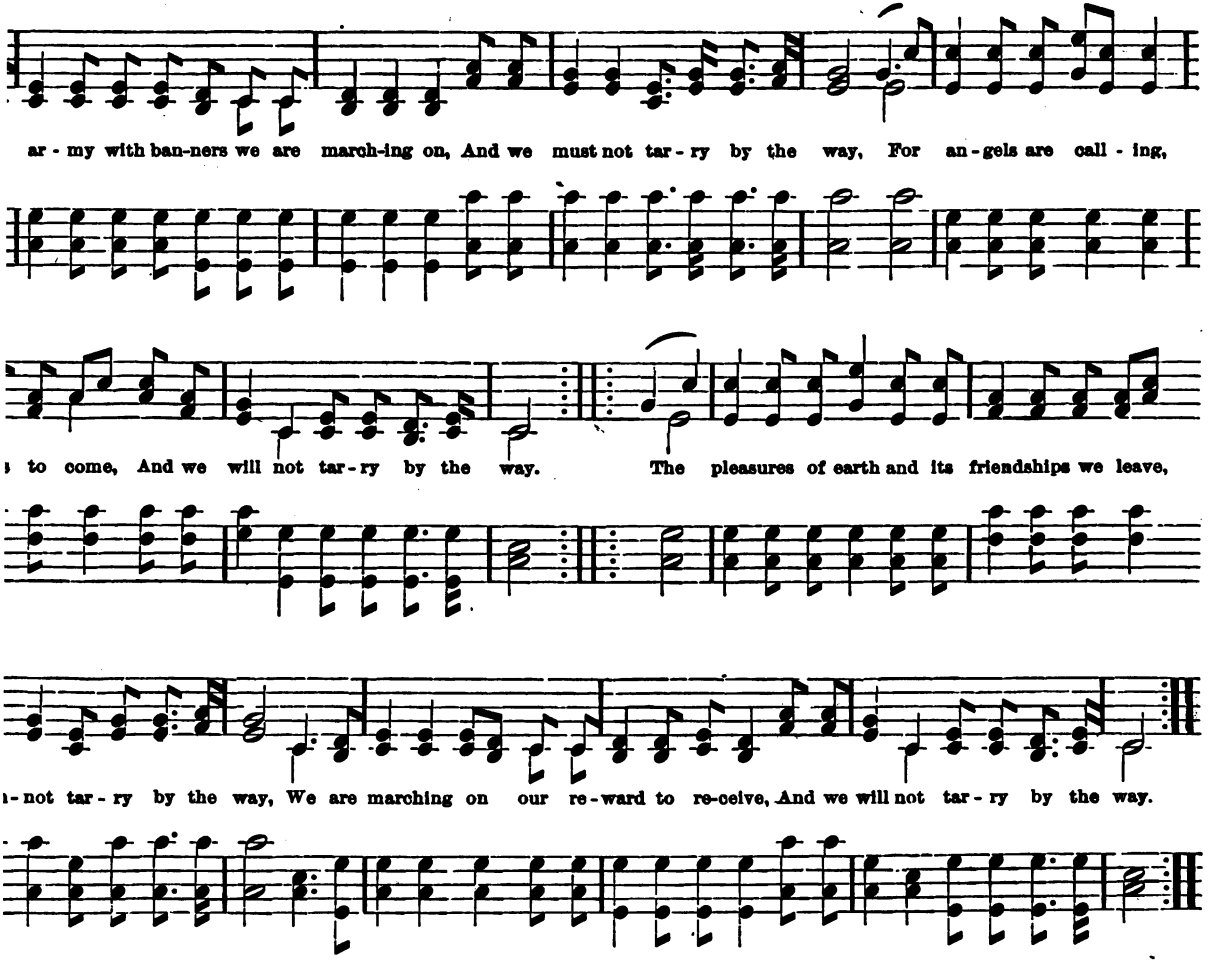
PURE LOVE.

MT. LEB



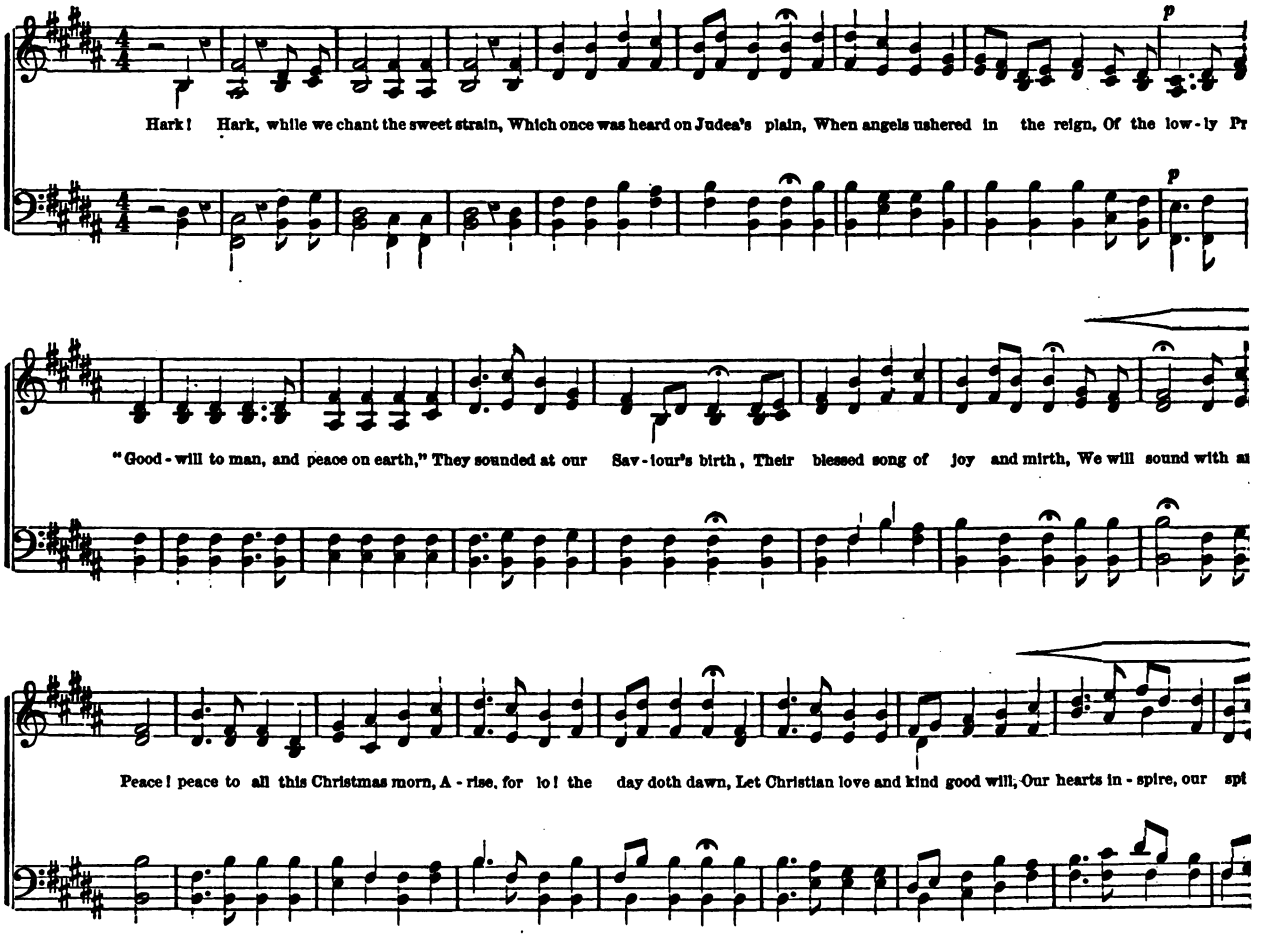
ANGELS' CALL.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



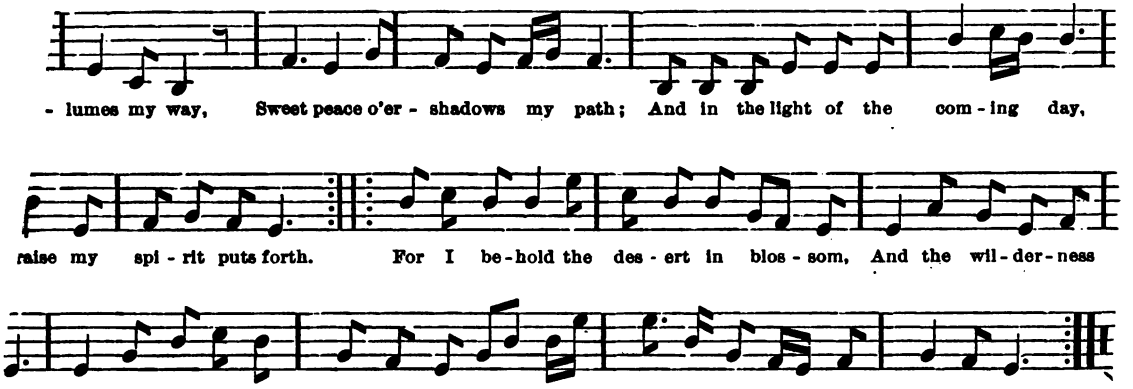
CHRISTMAS MORN.

MT. LEBANO



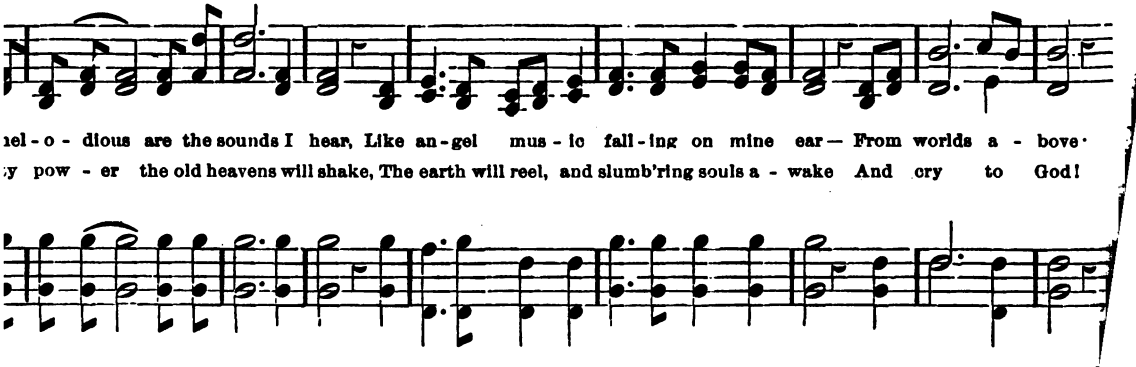
COMING DAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

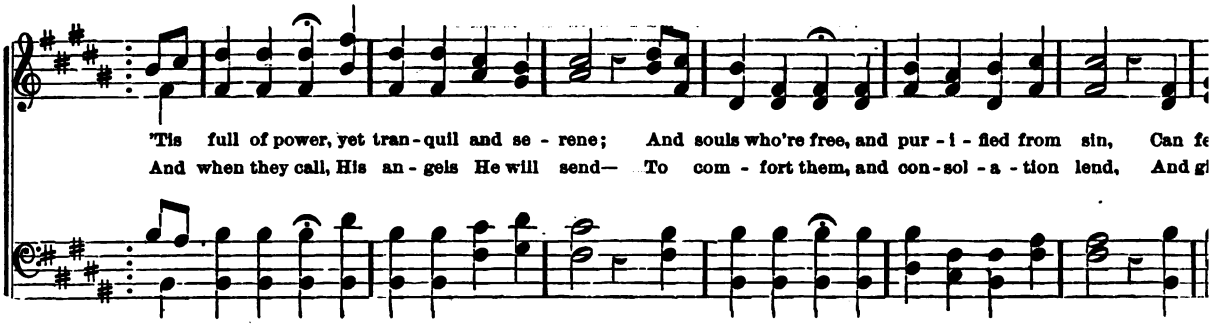


POWER OF LOVE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

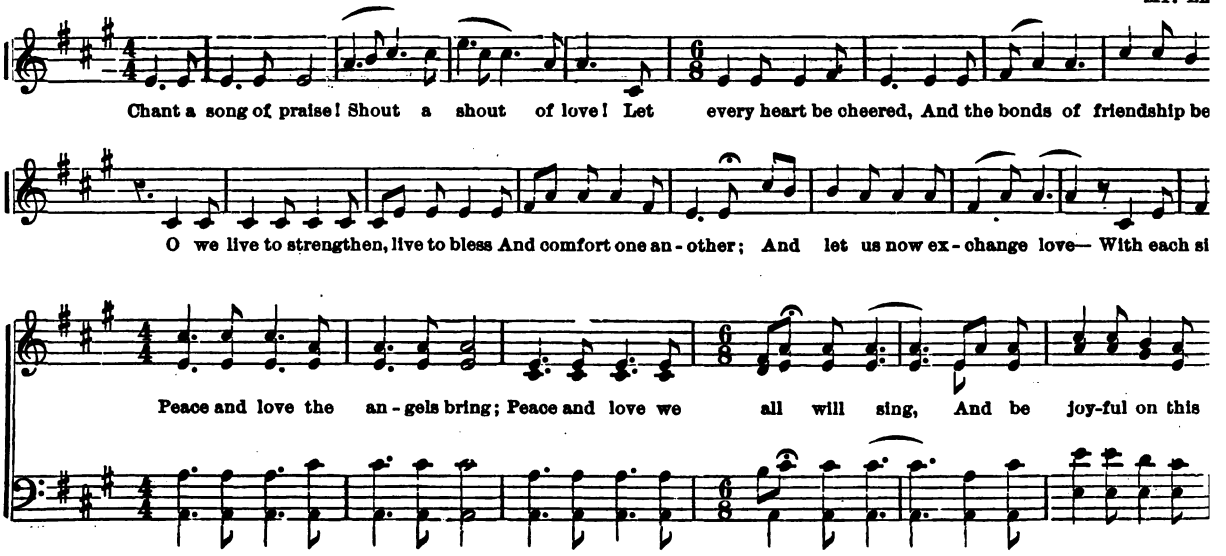


POWER OF LOVE—Continued.



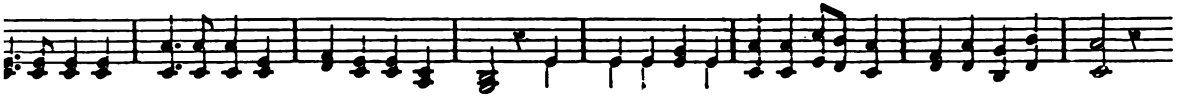
A CHANT.

MT. LE

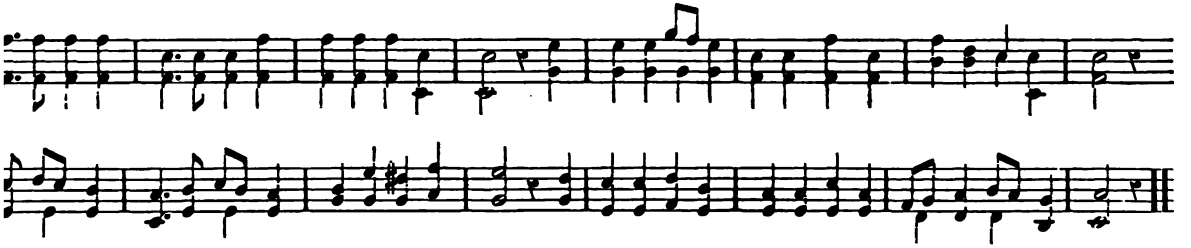


VOICE OF PEACE.

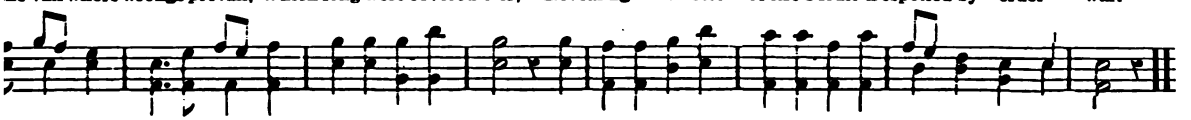
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



and strand and peopled land, The voice of Peace is heard, It speaks with sweet inspiring tones, And many souls are stirred.



he vail where wrongs prevail, Which long were covered o'er, Revealing harvests of life's fruit Despoiled by cruel war.



it of death and blight,
nt and woe,
anhood's noble life,
ired wealth should flow;
lands which mourn the hands
deadly steel,
turned to matchless strife,
man weal.

3.

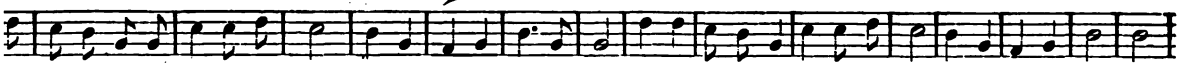
For throbbing hearts have felt the darts,
And borne the curse of war,
And nations perished in the scourge,
Beneath the battle star.
God speed the time, when peace divine
On earth shall bear the sway,
When Love shall twine her laurel wreath
To crown the perfect day.

4.

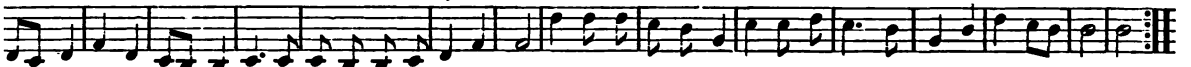
The bards of old in song foretold
A time when wars should cease,
When earth would bloom a paradise,
Beneath the reign of peace.
That golden age on hist'ry's page
Shall gleam in truthful lines,
For even now its dawn appears,
Through bright prophetic signs.

ALL IS SUMMER.

GROVELAND, N. Y.



the billows we are wafted a - long— An-gel wings car - ry us; Not one ripple to break on our song—All is peace before us.



con-cert—all is summer—While to heaven we are go - ing; But in the desert we're leaving behind, The win'try winds are blowing.

MESSENGER.

MT. LEBANON, N

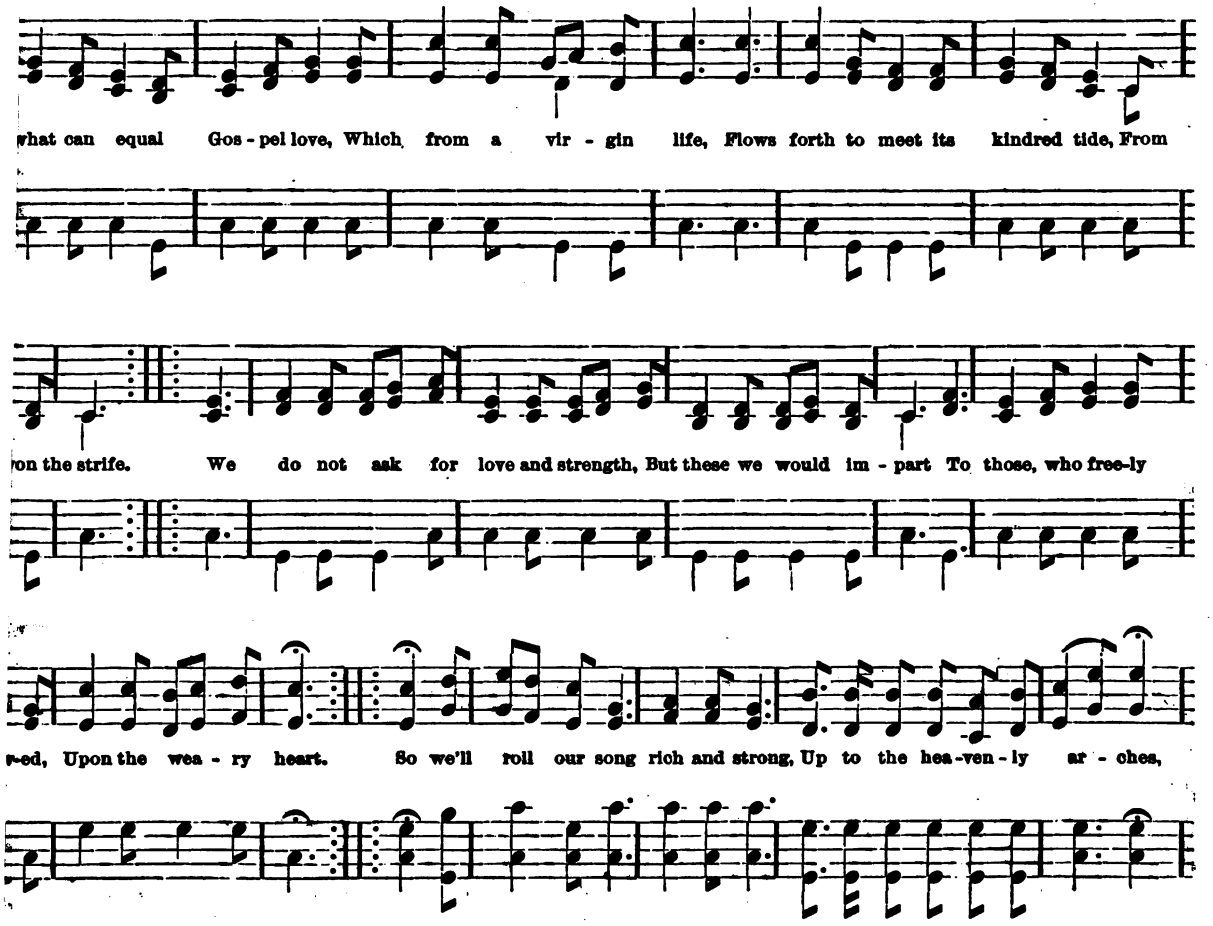
Go forth with the torch-lights, il-lumine the caves, The earth-ly con - di-tions that cov - er the soul; For morn-ing is shin-in

Jor-dan's deep waves, Call hither the wanderer to wash and be whole. O seek ye the sorrowful! seek ye the po

show them the beau-ti-ful way of our Lord; O teach them the life that will ev - er endure, And God will your efforts re - ward.

TRIBUTE TO FRIENDS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



TRIBUTE TO FRIENDS—Continued.

Echo

Rit.

And you shall catch the echoes long, From an - gels on their marches— their mar - ches. Wel - com

Echo.

GREETING.

MT. LEBA

We meet to bid you welcome, The an - gel bands are here, With - in our home—our precious home—To every he

'Tis love in-spires the greet - ing, All joy - ous, warm and free, Like golden bil - lows meeting, Up - on the sum

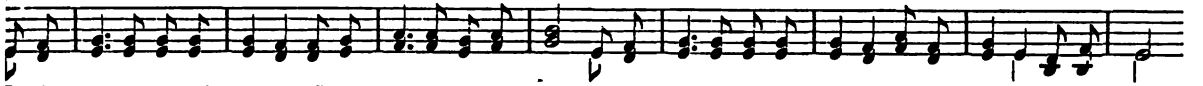
Rit. . . . . .

We blend our hearts, and glad - ly come, To wel-come you to your loved home, Your own be - lov - ed

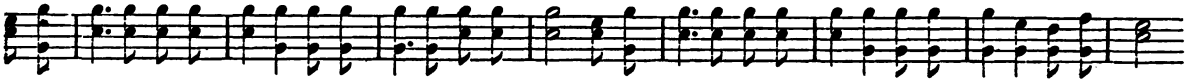
SHAKER MUSIC.

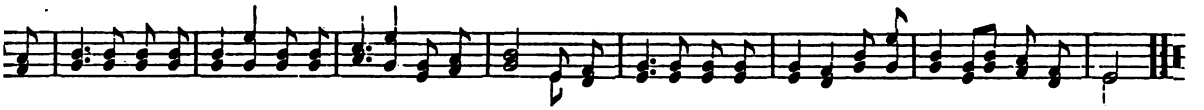
FAITH'S VISION.

ploo. MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

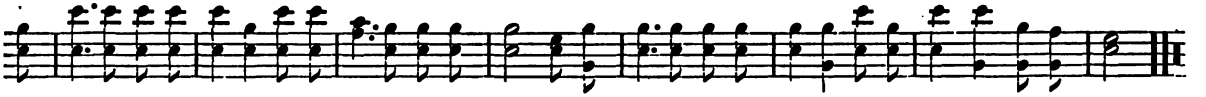


To the spi - rit land we're hastening, Golden moments flit be - fore While each sun-set brings us near-er, To its seeming dis-tant shore.
Oft its pear-ly gates are opened, Floods of glory through them come; And we catch a glimpse of beauty, Just a foresight of our home.
Yet we ask their min - is - tra - tion While we tar-ry here be - low, And that ev - er round our pathway Light in-creas-ing still may glow.



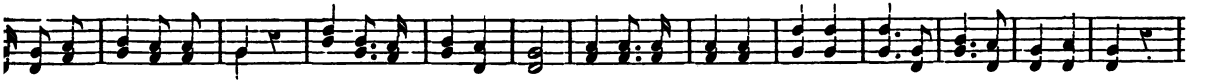


up - on her snowy pinions, Faith will lift our hearts to see, In the life that is be - fore us, Blessed im - mor - tal - i - ty.
it is by ho-ly liv-ing That we gain an entrance there; For com-mun-ion with the An-gels, Spotless robes we must pre - pare.
our lives are fraught with goodness, And the seed of love we sow, We shall reap a-bun-dant blessing, And the joy of An - gels know.

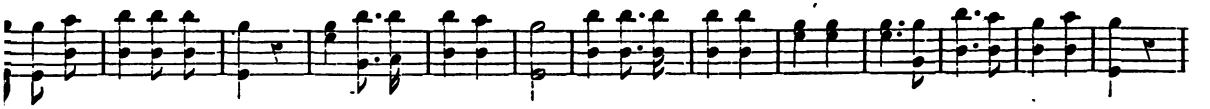


GOD'S UNIVERSAL PRAISE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



n - to the Lord a new song— Chant ye his · praises sweet, Let earth the joy - ful strain pro - long, With har-mon - y re - plete.
e star-ry hea-vens re - joice; Let earth her tri - bute bring; The sea shall lift its might - y voice, And all the isles shall sing.



GOD'S UNIVERSAL PRAISE—Continued.

A - gain at - tune the heart-felt song, And bless His ho - ly name. Sal - va - tion doth to Him be - long, Let ev - 'ry vo
Green fields in gladness shall a - bound, And yield a rich in - crease, While for - ests shall with joy re - sound—The an-thems o

OUR ZION HOME.

MT. LEB.

Tenderly.

1. We need no earth-ly flow - ers, To deck our Zi - on home, No ar - ti - fi - cial ra - di-ance, To light her sac-red dome; For an-gel gl
2. While transient pleasures per - ish, And fade as earthly flowers, Our joys are for e - ter - ni - ty, Our home in truth's fair bowers; Where heart to

A-dorn with beauty bright, And God's transcendent glo - ry, Her man - sion fills with light. O, Home, sweet Home! Blest
In pu - ri - ty and love, Where min-is-ters at - tend - ing, Re - new from spheres a - bove O, Home, sweet Home! Blest

SHAKER MUSIC.

HARPS OF WELCOME.

ously.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

e would greet our kindred true, and your life with strength re - new; Break ye waves of joy in mus - ic,

e harps of wel - come ring! Love, re-joicing and thanksgiving, we with hap - py spi-rits bring; Many bless - ings

os-sess-ing, these we free - ly would im - part. May the wealth of deep af - fec - tion bind more closely heart to heart;

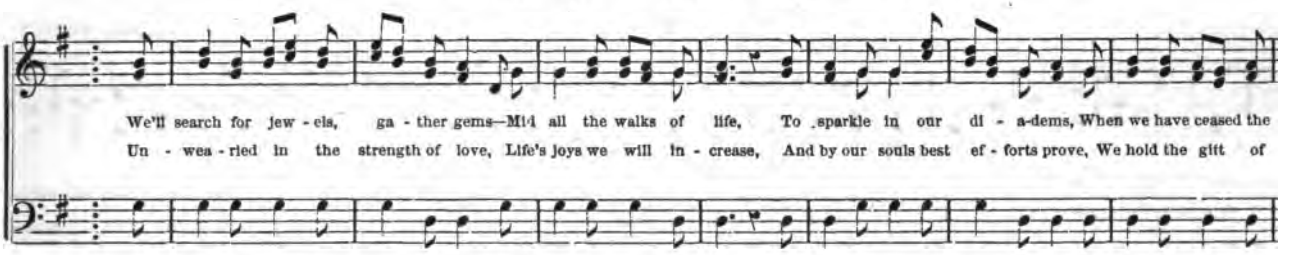
receive the love we bring, while the harps of wel-come-ring! Oh, receive the love we bring, while the harps of wel-come ring.

GEM OF PEACE.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

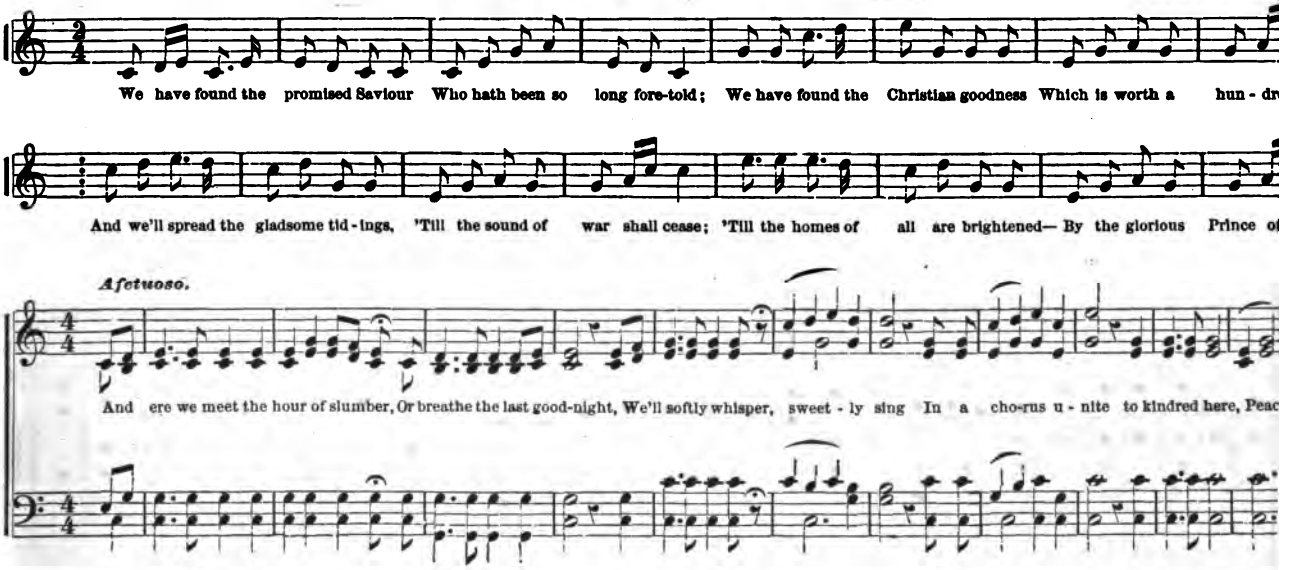
words of peace our friends we greet, And feel that ev' - ry heart, Hath some-thing good and pure and sweet—Of which we ask a part.
we will lift the bur-dens here, With hearts as true as steel; And toil with - in the Gos-pel sphere, For one an - o-ther's weal.

GEM OF PEACE—Continued.



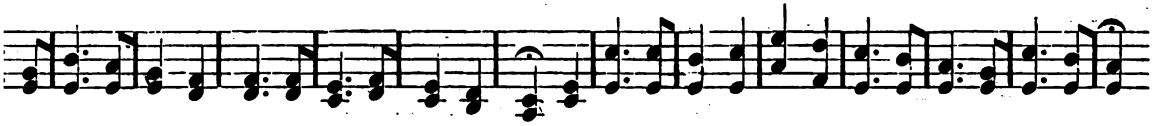
CHRISTMAS EVE.

MT. LEBANON,

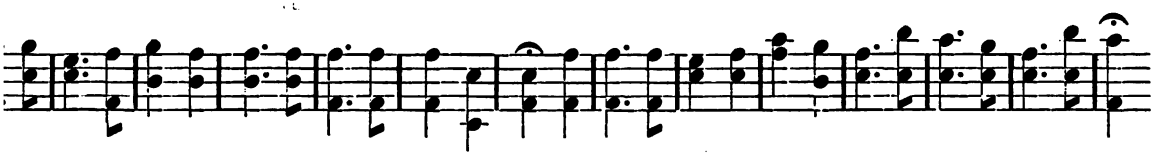


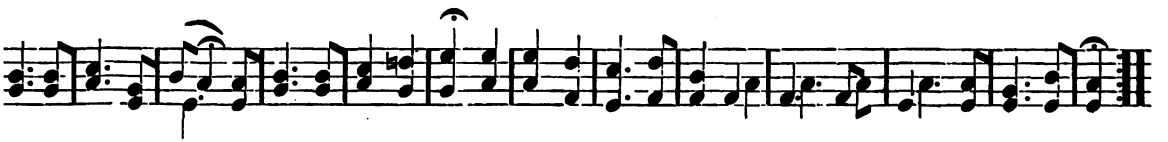
RETURNING SPRING.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

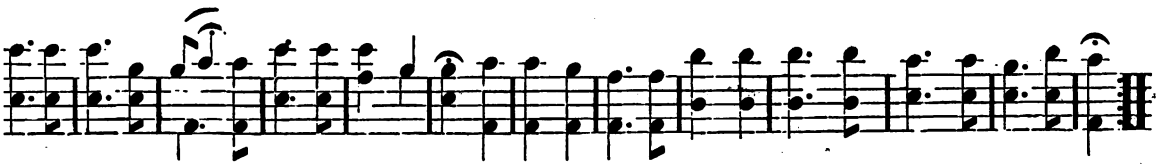


of the re - turn-ing Spring Bids na - ture wake and rise; And put her best new garments on, For she has fresh sup-plies.
should we, whose lines have fallen. In such a pleas-ant place, Be back-ward in the praise of Him, Or e'er fall short of grace?
the eye of man could wish, And fruit-ful is the land; And greater than As - sy - rian hosts, The an - gels round us stand.





are the ways of God! How boun-ti - ful His hand! We see His love in ev' - ry tree, And broad - cast o'er the land.
eap, and shout, and sing, Till all the mountains round, Re - ver - be - rate the joy - ful news, To earth's re - mot-est bound.
many thousands more, We each a home could give; If they would leave a car - nal world, And learn in Christ to live.



CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Mt Leb

Up - on this love - ly Christmas morning, We come forth our friends to cheer; In the East, the star is beaming; Lo!

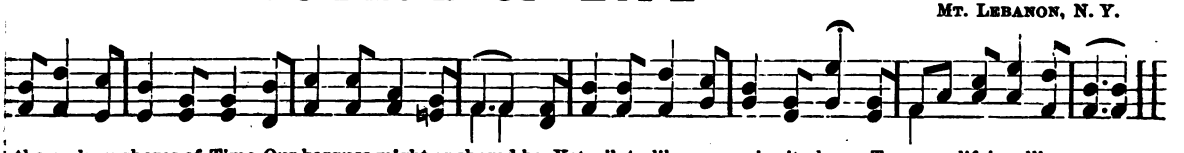
Saviour near. Oh, we love to spread the tid - ings, That will glad-den eve - ry heart; That with him we may

Amoroso.

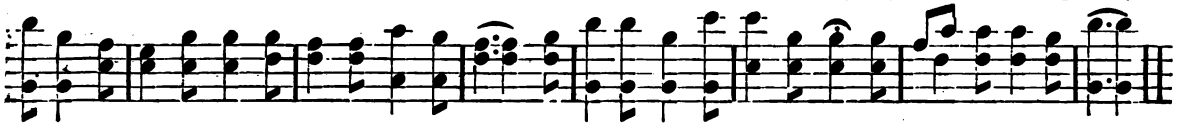
In his suffer - ing have a part. Hark! I hear the an - gels sing - ing, Peace! peace on earth, good will

VOYAGE OF LIFE

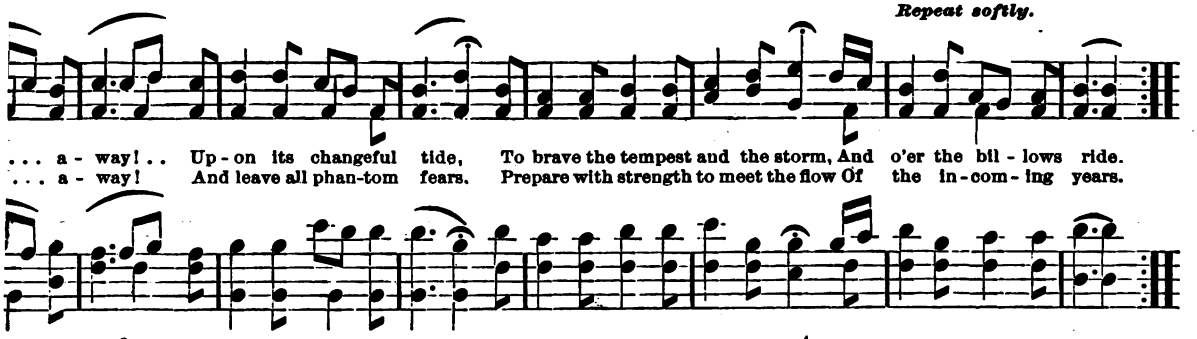
MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



the rock - y shores of Time Our barques might anchored be, Yet pilot - like our spir - its long To cross life's rolling sea.
thful mar - i - ner be-ware! Thy ves - sel frail may strand, Un-less 'tis guid-ed on its way By Truth's un-err - ing hand;



Repeat softly.



. . . a - way! . . Up - on its changeful tide, To brave the tempest and the storm, And o'er the bil - lows ride.
. . . a - way! And leave all phan-tom fears. Prepare with strength to meet the flow Of the in - com - ing years.

3.

ough deep and strong the current glides,
r out upon the sea,
t Faith—thy compass—will direct,
d Hope thy light will be;
Still sail away!
r trust in thine own power,
t watch and pray though calm the day,
dark the midnight hour.

4.

The treasured wealth of patient toil,
Within thy spirit hold;
The shining pearls of Wisdom, place
Upon life's threads of gold.
And sail away!
With Love at thy command,
To buoy thee up, and cheer the way,
To the immortal land.

5.

Thy finite vision cannot span,
Or bound the mighty deep;
The secrets of the future years,
Within its bosom sleep;
But sail away!
O voyager on the main!
Within the blessed port of peace,
Sure anchorage thou wilt gain.

MILLENNIUM.

MT. LEB

Cres.

Op - en wide ye golden gates of glo - ry, That new light may shine o'er hills and plains; Thence may angels spread

Christ tri - um-phant in His tem - ple reigns, Now is ushered in the great mil - lennium, We ap - proach the day

p R

f

Hail it all ye vir - gins of Christ's king - dom! Work ye ev - er for the truth's in - crease. Rise ye now to m

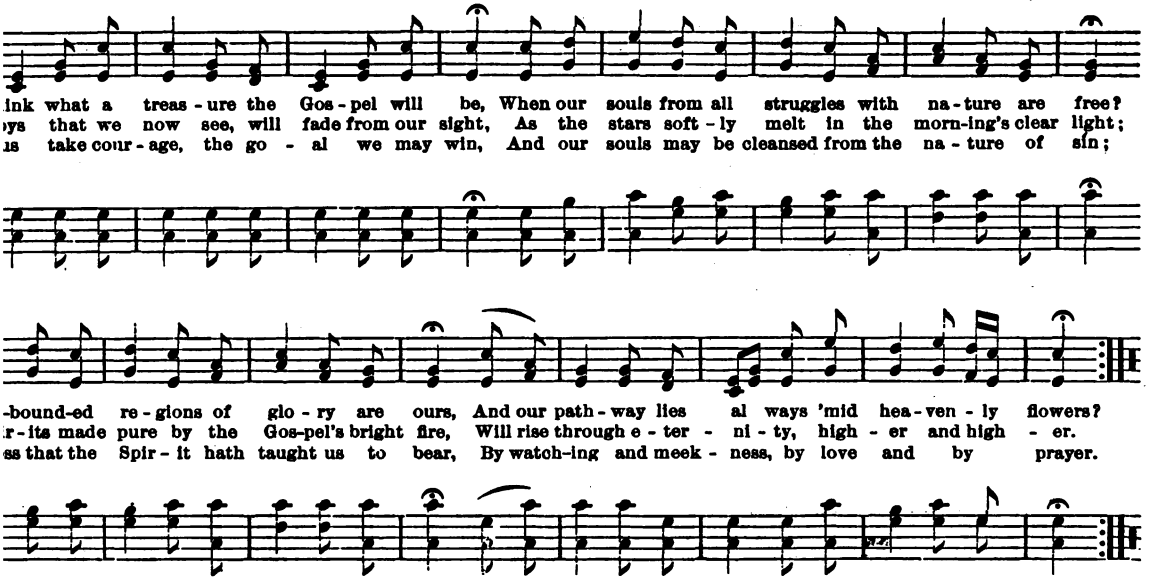
Rit.

An - gels to your spir - its free - ly bear; Peace and love your souls pos - sess - ing, With the household of our pa

Rit.

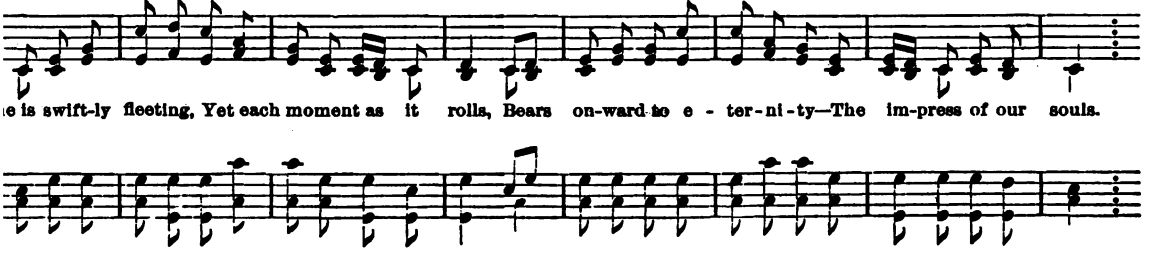
HEAVENLY PATHWAY.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CHANGELESS PAGES.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



CHANGELESS PAGES—Continued.

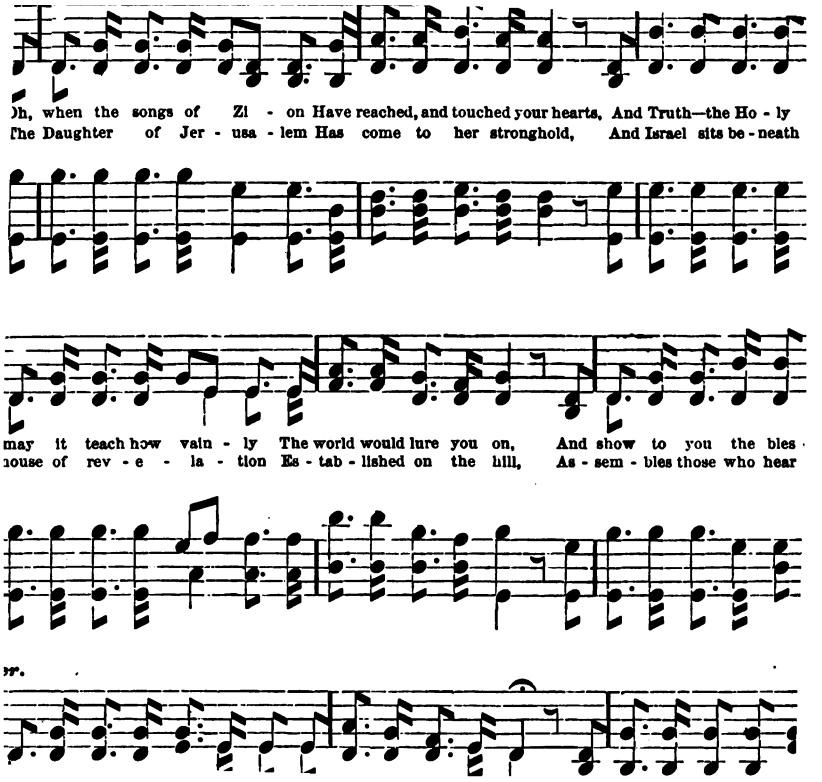
On our memories changeless pages, Shall our thoughts and actions stand, To bless, or blight the spir-it, In the im-mo

"PEACE, BE STILL."

MT. LE

1. Peace, peace ye wild winds that shake the dark for - est! Be still ye fierce tem-pests that rock
2. My soul shall be strong 'mid the wild storms of nature, And firm - ly my spir - it on God

Your strength is as weak-ness, com - pared with the pow - er Of those, who from bondage have set them-
Then, an - gels of light shall my dark path il - lu - mine, For God is my Fa-ther, my Mo - ther,


Oh, when the songs of Zi - on Have reached, and touched your hearts, And Truth—the Ho - ly
The Daughter of Jer - usa - lem Has come to her stronghold, And Israel sits be - neath
may it teach how vain - ly The world would lure you on, And show to you the bles -
house of rev - e - la - tion Es - tab - lished on the hill, As - sem - bles those who hear

THE DEPENDENCE OF THE SINGING OR SPEAKING FORM OF THE UPON THE RESPIRATORY EFFORT.

THE TWO FORMS, THE TWO BREATHS, THE TWO LOCALITIES OF TONE.

Before entering upon the main argument, the reader is requested to go through with the following exercises; for the real import and vital importance of the subject will be more vividly realized if every statement can be at once submitted to the crucial test of a personal trial. In all the standard treatises on physiology (*vide* Flint, Dalton, and Carpenter), the respiratory movement of the glottis is fully described; its relation to singing or speaking, as a natural law which should be recognized as of superlative importance in restoring or educating the voice, is claimed by the writer as an original discovery.

Ex. 1. *Inflate the lungs by an effort of the muscles which expand the chest and raise the shoulders, then expel the breath by simply relaxing this effort.*

The weight of the unnaturally elevated and distended chest is amply sufficient to discharge the newly inhaled air; but mark these two related facts—the breathing was effortless, the breath was shrilly audible.

Ex. 2. *Contract the abdominal muscles steadily and powerfully—in other words, draw inward the abdomen by regular degrees, to expel the breath; but be watchful to avoid an involuntary expansion of the chest.*

If the abdomen is drawn inward, the lungs will be compressed; and, if the chest is not allowed to expand, the air must be driven out through the windpipe, but so noiselessly will it escape, that its flow will be almost imperceptible. And now take notice again—the breathing was attended by a decided effort; the breath was almost or quite inaudible.

It is a curious fact, remarked upon at some length by Dr. Flint, that a person who feels that he is the subject of an experiment, will unconsciously disturb the natu process, and the reader will be very likely to as ing with the sound of issuing breath so stro respiration in the second, as well as the first e. plainly heard.

To avoid this danger by a simple stratagem, l concern itself solely with the abdominal effort. then be discharged through the mouth so noisele flow of air is very great), that it will require s as holding the hand before the mouth, to rev deed flowing. If this muscular effort can determined, let two or three short coughs r each other, while great care is taken to so far d natural habit of coughing that a preliminary be drawn, nor the chest convulsively expand. l abdominal effort will be plainly indicated, an practice, the second exercise can be fairly perfo

There are then two distinct breaths—which nated as the rushing and the flooding breaths difference in their rate of flow, while the re remains unchanged, proves that the capacit through which they flow, cannot have remai The noisier current of the former rushing brea plained only by supposing that the channel is noiseless passage and more rapid flow of the f certainly indicate a wider outlet.

But the laryngeal cavity cannot be changed v the form of the larnyx. There must then be tw of the larynx, each assumed naturally, without forcing muscles previously noticed, whose con

recognized. By what agency, then, is

of physiology has found the true and this difficult problem in the involuntary *f the glottis.*

overed that in man, and in all the higher l cavity actively enlarges from one-fifth breath is inhaled, but passively collapses hen it is exhaled. No one can fail to the two breaths sound of a person in ought, it must appear that this involun- tly oppose the use of the wider form by ging the breath is exhaled.

nd narrowing does not depend upon the a inward or outward, but results from the e respiratory muscles and the pair of hich contract to widen the opening. eathing (as was shown by the first exer- he larynx contract during inspiration in thing muscles, which must contract to er the diaphragm; but in expiration they ave no respiratory effort to sympathize ing muscles relax to let the chest or heir natural position with a force fully reath.

ion of the breath is not important, but uscles always contract, or strive to con- respiratory muscles are exerted for e softer flow of the breath, when it is effort of the abdominal muscles (as in incingly proves.

piratory muscles exerted in speaking and recoil of the chest sufficed to expel the yx is open; but in speaking or singing, al chords, so that for even a moderate e propelled with greater force, and the ctually exert themselves. Space forbids of the various demands made upon these cies of the musical tone or phrase; and ong a process of reasoning to show why which the mere rebound of the chest nd more than sufficient motive power, d upon a positive effort of both the d the diaphragm. For they should con- each other—the lower muscles bearing upward, the diaphragm downward, with a slight overbalance of force in favor of the former; a combined effort entirely disproportionate to the vocal effect produced. So far we must beg the question, resting our opinion upon good authorities. But that dependence is not placed upon the simple recoil, is shown by the strange and unnaturally husky tone which a person speaks when he raises his shoulders and expands the chest, and talks while they listlessly rebound to their normal position; the force will be adequate, but the sound shows that some natural law has been violated.

This law reads as follows: *The singing or speaking breath should always be impelled by a positive effort of the respiratory muscles.*

Such is the law; but when it is disobeyed, and the singing breath is discharged without effort, why is the tone impaired? What is the wanting condition which the respiratory effort supplies? It cannot be found in the different impulse given to the breath; for the simple recoil impels it in the same direction, and for a moderate tone, with sufficient force. The conclusion cannot be avoided that the channel is changed for the vocalized air, by the pair of laryngeal muscles which act in sympathy with the respiratory muscles.

This natural law of vocalizing may be formulated as follows: *The singing form of the larynx depends primarily upon an effort of the laryngeal muscles of dilation (the crico-arytenoidei postici); secondarily, upon the positive exertion of the respiratory muscles.*

It may be reasonably supposed that the two powerful muscles of dilation must have an influence, if they are exerted while the other vocal muscles make tense and approximate the vocal chords; but to explain exactly how they operate, will require a brief sketch of the vocal organs.

The vocal chords stretch horizontally across the larynx, or top of the windpipe, from the front backward. At the front, they come close together, but as they extend backward, they diverge like the two sides of the letter "V." If the first and second finger are stretched apart, and the neck is set in the fork, the position and divergence of the chords will be roughly, but on too large a scale, indicated.

At the back of the larynx they are attached to two movable cartilages, somewhat in the form of pyramids, called the arytenoid cartilages, to which are also attached the vocal chords. But these pyramids are also the support of the two epiglottidean muscles which draw inward folds of the mucous membrane just above the vocal chords, when the throat must be closed for an explosive cough, or in swallowing. Now, the

vocal chords and vocal muscles (including the sympathetic dilating muscles) are all attached to the base of the pyramids, while the epiglottidean muscles are fastened at their apex. When the muscles of dilation contract, they pull upon the outer angle of the base of each pyramid, drawing this angle outward and downward: their outward pulling would draw apart the basis of the pyramid; their downward pulling would tip them out of the perpendicular, so that their summits would be farther apart than their bases.

When the vocal chords must come together for speaking or singing, the muscles of approximation (the arytenoideus and crico-arytenoidei laterales) contract to draw the pyramids together, still in this slanting position. The vocal chords will come close together at the base; but, as the dilating muscles are still active, the sides will incline away from each other, and afford an ever-widening space to the newly vocalized air, whose vibratory waves will be unbroken in their passage to the pharynx and mouth. But if the respiratory effort did not prompt the dilating laryngeal muscles to incline the pyramidal supports outward, their sides, as well as base, would come nearer together; the aperture from the base to the apex, or entrance to the mouth, would be narrow; the vocal waves would be broken, and the resulting tone husky and impure.

And as no theory in art is valuable until it is reduced to practice, let this newly acquired knowledge be utilized by being thrown into the form of exercises. Its enormous training value to the student will at once be recognized.

Ex. 3. *Exhale the breath as in Ex. 1, by a simple recoil. Repeat this breath, but midway decide that the latter half shall carry out a tone with it, but avoid any change of physical effort.*

That is, avoid any effort other than the respiratory, which must remain unchanged. The thought of a coming tone will indeed prompt the vocal muscles to action, but they are utterly devoid of sensation, and the scholar's only solicitude need be to avoid any physical effort, or any feeling whatever in the throat. In this exercise, the tone will sound like a sigh and will lack resonance; the air will flow almost as fast in the tone as in the toneless breath.

Ex. 4. *Exhale the breath as in Ex. 2, with a de with a noiseless current, but just as soon as the the mouth shows that a strong current of air is introduce the tone with the same solicitude to av change of physical effort.* Strictly performed, th evolve a tone of the last degree of excellence — and so resonant that it will show that every pa been vocalized to its utmost capacity.

This series of exercises carries with it its own and can, from the first, be practiced with goo the laborious distention of the chest may soo with, if the exact sound of the rushing breath remembrance; for such voluntary control will quired that the narrower form of the larynx ca even when the breath is expelled by a positi the abdominal muscles — an effort according mo the mode of respiration upon which the culti speaker should rely.

Even when a clear note can be made to ente breath in the middle of the compass of his voi must not stop practicing with the rushing bre soon appear that the muscles of pitch can, wit the larynx, far more easily learn to stretch th meled chords for a high pitch, in response to th projection of the note — an unwonted effort req shall learn new habits, for now they have dissol with the disturbing epiglottidean muscles, and the whole office alone.

And the zealous student may well be cheered when he finds that he is accomplishing in mon tomed labor of years; that at the bottom of th solution of husky sound and fatiguing prac crystallized the precious jewels of oratory an clear cut, transparent and beautiful, whose tra softly diffused in many varying tints and shades portray the otherwise inexpressible emotions to give utterance.

JOHN

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